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THE MORNING STAR
GOES ONE YEAR
FROM $2.00 TO $3.00 CHEAPER
Than Other Dailies of its Class in North Carolina.

Entered at the Postoffice at Wilmington, N. C., as Second-class Mail Matter.

The Weather.

U. S. DEP'T OF AGRICULTURE.
WEATHER BUREAU,
WILMINGTON, N. C., Dec. 3.

Meteorological data for yesterday:

Temperature: 8 a. m., 84°; 8 p. m., 83°; maximum, 86°; minimum, 80°; mean, 83°.

Rainfall for the day, 2.05; rainfall since 1st of month up to date, 2.98.

Maximum wind velocity up to 8 p. m. 34 miles, north.

The following message was received at 4.10 p. m. yesterday at the Wilmington Weather Bureau station, viz:

WASHINGTON, December 2.—High winds likely to cause drifting snow to-night, which may interfere with railroad travel along the coast of the Middle and South Atlantic States. Storm will be very severe on the coast. Shipping should be warned not to leave port.

WILLIS L. MOORE,
Chief of Weather Bureau.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Dec. 2.—The stage of the water in the Cape Fear river at 8 a. m. was 14.8 feet and still rising

There is more climate to the acre in this country than in any other country in the world. Sometimes we have several kinds in one day.

A contemporary remarks that "foot ball brings out the courage of the players." It brings out the cuss words, too, and sometimes handsful of hair.

We have heard of hair-splitting arguments, but a Parisian has invented a machine which, it is said, will split a human hair lengthwise into thirty six strips.

Mrs. Townsend, of Long Island, gave her one hundredth birthday party on Thanksgiving day, and had five generations of her descendants participating with her in the festivities.

Some of the German bimetallists are counting on some action for international bimetallism, as a result of McKinley's election. Perhaps they take the St. Louis platform seriously.

A stranger committed suicide in Chicago the other day, but before doing so destroyed everything that might identify him. There are very few people who would like to be caught dead in Chicago.

Hawaii is waiting for Mr. McKinley to take charge at Washington, when she will rap for admission into the Union. We don't like off colors much, but that is a nice patch of ground and we need a half-way house in the Pacific.

Talk about good times, while diamond-back terrapins have gone up ot $75 a dozen in New York. If this thing goes on the average editor will not only have to dispense with his diamonds but shorten his rations of diamond-back terrapin.

Two farmers in the interior of New York are under a $1,000 bond each for giving another farmer a drink of cider on Sunday. It was hard cider. It was also hard on the farmers. This was under the Raines law, which now reigns supreme in that State.

While Henry Willis, of Troy, New York, was exploring for the joints in carving his Thanksgiving turkey, he got provoked at some remark of his nineteen-year old son and quit the turkey and went to carving him. When he got through the young man was as dead as the turkey.

D. L. Moody says Bryan would make a good preacher and ought to preach. Mr. Bryan did some pretty earnest missionary word last Fall and made some converts. But the combination of Hanna and the "money devil" that Hon. H. Watterson discourses about occasionally, stood in the way of a thorough reformation.

The increase of divorces in this country within the past forty years is considered a very serious matter by people who think there should be something sacred and binding in the marriage relation. The Republican party began to bob up about that time and since then has had a hand in most of the legislation in this country.

THE MORNING STAR.

VOL. LIX.—NO. 61. WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1896. WHOLE NO. 9,052

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
REDUCED TO $5.00.
BUT NO REDUCTION IN SIZE OF PAPER,
OR IN QUANTITY OR QUALITY OF READING MATTER.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

Attention is called to the following REDUCED RATES of Subscription to THE MORNING STAR:

TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

Twelve Months		$5.00
Six	"	2.50
Three	"	1.25
Two	"	1.00
One	"	50

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

The STAR will be delivered by carrier at any point in the city at 12 cents per week, or 45 cents per month.

Editor Dana, of the New York *Sun*, is enjoying life now. He presents his marks of esteem to Hon. Grover Cleveland about three times a week. In the last editorial message he charges Grover with having furnished the Bryanism its battle cry, when in Providence he uttered the declaration "Thou shalt not steal," and later characterized Trusts as "the communism of pelf." But Cleveland was talking as an American then uninfluenced by the associations that have surrounded him since.

Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire, has written a paper for the London *National Review* in which he says the last election didn't settle the silver question by a long shot. "Them's our sentiments." Mr. Chandler professed to be a free silver man before McKinley was nominated, but he tumbled in all the same and whooped it up for the gold standard, and used his influence, whatever that might be, to knock silver out. He is a bimetallist provided his party can accomplish it, otherwise not.

Mrs. Gadd, of New York, isn't happy because her husband wants her to live in New Jersey. There are a good many people in New Jersey, but they got broke in by degrees. Some of them were born there. Mrs. Gadd couldn't be born over again, but Mr. Gadd might have tempted her to cross on the ferry occasionally and thus broke her in gradually.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

F. H. STEDMAN—Notice.
OPERA HOUSE—The Nabob.
KIRMESS Grand spectacular presenta'n

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Pertinent Paragraphs Pertaining Principally to People and Pointedly Printed.

— Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Bradford, of Southport, are in the city.

— Mr. Jno. L. Bridgers, of Tarboro, was in the city yesterday.

— Mr. A. J. Galloway and Mr. H. C. Grant, of Goldsboro, are here.

— Rev. J. W. Cobb, travelling agent and correspondent of the *N. C. Baptist*, was a STAR visitor yesterday.

— Messrs. M. P. Pegram, Jr., and N. J. Crompton, of Charlotte, are among the hotel registrations for Wednesday.

— Mr. Chas. G. Elliott, of South Rocky Mount, who is connected with the Atlantic Coast Line, was here yesterday on a business visit.

— Rev. G. A. Ogelsby, Missionary Secretary of the North Carolina Annual Conference of the Methodist E. Church South has been several days in the city.

— Mr. J. B. Cherry, Jr., of Greenville, was in the city yesterday. The house of J. B. Cherry & Co. is one of the largest and oldest mercantile establishments in Eastern North Carolina.

— Mr. Alex. Sessoms, of Hope Mills, reported at these headquarters yesterday and paid his twentieth subscription to the DAILY STAR. The Sessoms people are all friends of the STAR.

— Mr. A. B. Skelding, formerly with the Street Railway Company in this city, but now superintendent of the line at Knoxville, Tenn., was here yesterday and will leave to-day for Washington, D. C.

N. C State Guard.

The Charlotte *Observer* of yesterday says:

Col. Lil Smith, Inspector General of the North Carolina State Guard, has returned from a visit to headquarters at Raleigh, and has stored away his epaulettes among the archives of the Smith family, for with the advent of Governor Russell Colonel Smith retires, Adjutant General Cameron and the entire staff also give way to new men of Governor Russell's selection. It is thought in Raleigh that Mr. Devereux will succeed Colonel Cameron. Governor Russell may also have one or two colored gentlemen on his staff. Col. C. S. L. A. Taylor is mentioned as one upon whom the honors are to fall. Colonel Cameron's job, aside from the honors, pays about $400 per year; Colonel Smith's about $100.

One Cent a Word.

Hereafter advertisements to go in our "Business Locals" department will be charged one cent per word for each insertion; but no advertisement, however short, will be taken for less than 30 cents

This is a reduction from former rates and it is also a convenience to advertisers who can calculate the exact cost of their advertisements, which must be paid for always in advance.

If there is anything you want, advertise for it. Is there anything you don't want? Advertise it in the Business Locals of the STAR. One cent a word. But no ad. taken for less than 30 cents. If

LOCAL DOTS.

Items of Interest Gathered Here and There and Briefly Noted.

— Trains were considerably delayed yesterday.

— The news that the weather would probably clear up to-day was hailed with delight yesterday.

— The regular monthly meeting of the Chamber of Commerce will be held at MacRae Hall, Front street, at noon to-day.

— Mr. Frank H. Stedman has sold his interest and good will in the insurance business of Stedman & Worth to Mr. James S. Worth.

— Eyota Tribe No. 5, Improved Order of Red Men, is in a flourishing condition. New members are being added under a dispensation of half the regular rates.

— The new Democratic Mayor of Birmingham, Ala., Frank V Evans, is a cousin of Thos. Evans, Esq., of this city. He was born in Cumberland county, near Fayetteville, N. C.

— The brick on the flats with which the steamer *Hurt* collided near Roan Landing last Friday night belonged to Mr. W. A. Oldham, of this city, and were from his brick-yard at Cronly.

— It must have required great hardihood to steal a mule and cart on so disagreeable a day as yesterday was, but such was done nevertheless, the scene of the theft being Second and Dock streets.

— Costumes, etc., for the players in "A Pious Fraud" were ordered yesterday from a Philadelphia house, preparatory to the presentation of the comedy at the Opera House here on the evening of the 11th inst.

— A correspondent, writing yesterday, sends the following weather report for Maxton: "It has sleeted all night and continues at this writing, 9 35 a. m. Thermometer down to 19 degrees, and strong northeast winds."

— Mr. J. G. Trent, superintendent of the Virginia Dredging Company, is in the city on business for his firm. He says that he came here to carry the dredge *Occoneechee* and four scows to Baltimore, Md., to work on the bar there. The dredge and scows have been at work here for the past three years, with Mr. Trent in charge, on Cape Fear river and bar.

— Such days as yesterday and the two preceding are so devoid of occurrences of any interest that the newsgatherer is frequently sent wool-gathering. Still there is, in a quiet way, quite a good deal of talking going on, even if there is nothing being done. At the hotels, and in the cosy offices of newspapers and business houses, the hum of conversation may be heard. And it would be strange if Cuba and the state of affairs in that island should not be one of the absorbing topics. Possibly to the citizens of no other town in the State does the Cuban cause appeal so strongly as to the people of Wilmington.

FOOT BALL CHRISTMAS.

The Charlotte Team May Be Induced to Play Wilmington.

Another letter was received from Charlotte yesterday regarding playing Wilmington for the foot ball championship of the State. The writer said that as the Wilmington team went to Charlotte last Christmas, after they went out of training, that possibly the Charlotte boys could be induced to come here this Christmas to accommodate the Wilmington boys. It is hoped here that they will do this, as the Wilmington team will undoubtedly claim the championship and rightly do so, unless the Charlotte team accepts their challenge, which has now been tendered three times this year. If Charlotte refuses outright to play them, a game will be played either with Wilson or Newbern to fill that date.

A STAR reporter was shown a letter yesterday from Mr. Arthur B. Belden, son of Capt. L. H. Belden, of this city, who was considered the star player of the N. C. University team in the game at Richmond, Va., on Thanksgiving day with the University of Virginia. Mr. Belden gives a graphic description of the game, and says although the N. C. 'Varsity team was outplayed and outclassed that they would never give up, and would go to work at once to defeat the Virginia team on the base ball diamond this Spring to hold their championship over them in that game.

Y. M. C. A. Contest.

Since the membership of the Young Men's Christian Association has been reduced to five dollars per year, it has been payable in advance. During the present membership contest, members have only to pay two dollars at once if the remainder is paid by January 1st. But now arrangements have been made by which any poor young man who wishes to join can do so on his own terms. Several charitable gentlemen have offered to advance to any worthy young man the price of membership, and let him return the money at his own convenience, at twenty-five or thirty cents per week or less as the man may choose. Under such terms, it certainly seems that any one who wishes to become a member can do so.

Are You Out of Work?

The STAR will help you get a position absolutely free of all cost, or if you want some one to work for you the STAR will charge you nothing for the advertisement. This offer is made to help those out of employment, and does not apply to "boarders wanted," "houses for rent," or any class of commercial advertising. The name of the advertiser must positively accompany every advertisement. Your name will not be published, however, unless you desire it. See announcement in another column for full particulars.

WIND AND RAIN.

Wilmington Cut Off Almost Entirely from the Rest of the Country—Telegraph Wires Down in All Directions and Covered With Sleet and Snow.

The storm of wind and rain that prevailed yesterday played havoc with telegraph wires, and last night Wilmington was cut off almost entirely from communication by wire with the outside world. The Postal Telegraph Company's lines went down early in the day and the Western Union, out of twenty-two wires, had only one clear last evening, and that was between Wilmington and Newbern. The Southern Associated Press' leased wires went down with the rest and in consequence the STAR is unable this morning to furnish its readers with the usual quantity of telegraphic news. North of Wilmington there was heavy snow and sleet, and the linemen sent out to repair the breaks in the lines will have great trouble. At Mount Olive the snow yesterday afternoon was five inches on a level, and still falling. Magnolia reported three inches of sleet. South and west of Wilmington pretty much the same state of affairs was reported. Advices from along the line of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley railroad were that a heavy snow storm prevailed, and the Western Union people reported that over one hundred of their telegraph poles between Wilmington and Florence were prostrated.

The wire to Southport was reported all right but no telegraphic news was received from that place. A tug came up in the forenoon and brought report that a gale was raging, and no one could reach the stranded tug *Levi Davis*, on Bald Head beach.

In this city there was rain, rain, nothing but rain, with wind accompaniment; business was almost entirely suspended. The maximum wind velocity up to 8 p. m. was 34 miles, from the north. At 9 o'clock last night the barometer was rising and the wind had shifted to the northwest, with decreasing force, showing that the Gulf storm was moving eastwardly off the coast. The temperature then was 33 degrees and falling.

MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT

By the Young People's Association of St. Paul's Lutheran Church.

The musical entertainment given by the Young People's Association of St. Paul's Lutheran church, Tuesday night, was attended by one of the largest and most fashionable audiences of the season.

At 7.30 o'clock the crowd began to gather, and at the hour of 8.30 the hall was filled to its utmost capacity. Each and every number on the programme was rendered to the highest delight of the audience. The special features of the evening were the parts taken by Miss Adrian, as "Glorianna Gadabout Sweet," and the mandolin playing of Miss Glamever, which was more than appreciated by the audience. The comic songs and farce sketch given by Mr. John Blomme was highly appreciated by the audience, also, his solo, "I'll be True to My Honey Boy." The entertainment was concluded by a good night song by the Happy Family.

The programme was as follows:

Piano Duet, "Il Trovatore," C. Melnotte, Misses Stolter and Glamever.
Vocal Solo, "A Night in Spring," Bohm, Miss Adrian.
Vocal Solo, "I'll be true to my Honey Boy," G. Evans, Mr. John Blomme.
Recitation, selected, Miss Mohr.
Vocal Solo, "Better than Gold," C. K. Harriss, Mr. Will Rehder.
Mandolin Solo, selected, Miss Glamyer.
Vocal Solo, "Answer," A. G. Bobyn, Mrs. J. H. Rehder.
Piano Solo, March De Concert, Wollenhaupt, Miss Schulken.
Comic Songs, Mr. John Blomme.
Musical Burlesque, "The Sweet Family." Cast of characters: Ma Sweet, a lone "relic," Mrs. J. H. Dreher; Arminty Ann Sweet, "with many winning ways," Miss Annie Stolter; Betsy Belindy Sweet, "the delicate one," Miss Mohr; Caroline Cordelia Sweet and Dorothy Delilah Sweet, "both twins," Misses Sieljes and Schulken; Elizabeth Eliza Sweet, "by far the most attractive," Miss Stolter; Francis Fedory Sweet, "partial to flowers," Miss Katie Runge; Glorianna Gadabout Sweet, "who giggles," Miss Adrian.

OPERA HOUSE.

Henshaw and Ten-Broeck in the New Nabobs To-night.

To-night at the Opera House the master fun-makers, Henshaw and Ten-Broeck, will appear in their clever skit, "The Nabobs." Henshaw and Ten-Broeck are a team, hard to beat in the comedy line, as those who may be fortunate enough to witness this evening's performance will agree. The farce to be presented, "The Nabobs," is brimful of witty sayings, ludicrous situations and side-splitting remarks. The piece is spoken of wherever it has been performed as magnificently staged, in costumes and accessories. The principal roles are filled by artists of well known reputation, among whom are Carlotta, Frank David, William Blaidell and Clara Lavioe. The musical menu is extensive enough to rank the play as a comic opera, and if half the praise lavished upon it elsewhere be true, it is in all respects worthy of the patronage of theatre-goers. Mirth seems to be the supreme monarch on the stage to-day, and all who see Henshaw and Ten-Broeck in "The Nabobs" will get mirth "a-plenty."

Seats are now on sale at Gerken's.

Jefferson Lodge Knights of Pythias.

At a meeting of Jefferson Lodge No. 61, K. of P., held last evening, officers for the ensuing term were elected as follows:

M. of W.—H. E. Bonitz.
C. C.—J. H. Dreher.
V. C.—H. E. Gibbons.
Prelate—J. T. Scott.
M. of F.—J. C. Morrison.
M. of E.—H. D. Burkheimer.
M. of A.—Geo. J. McMillan.
K. of R. & S.—A. S. Holden.
I. G.—G. H. Haar.
O. G.—G. F. W. Heins.

RALEIGH NEWS LETTER.

SENATOR BUTLER INDULGES IN ABUSE OF THE DEMOCRATS.

Says Bryan Was Defeated Because of Refusal of Sewall to Retire from the Ticket—Predicts That Pritchard Cannot be Elected.

[*Special Star Correspondence.*]

RALEIGH, N. C., Dec. 2.

Senator Butler, in an editorial in this week's *Caucasian*, says that it cannot be denied that there is strength and truth in some of Watson's letter. He further says:

"Watson is either something of a prophet or a good guesser. He predicted the result of the election, and we think he gave one good chance for the result.

"We think, however, that Watson was right in predicting that Bryan would be defeated on account of the refusal of Sewall, the Democratic Vice Presidential nominee, to retire from the ticket; and we further believe that if Sewall had retired Bryan and Watson would have been elected. This stupid and brutal mistake on the part of the Democrats is simply but another chapter in the record of Democracy, and makes remote the possibility of an attempt at uniting the Populists and Democrats in any future national campaign. In fact, we think such a thing altogether impossible, for we do not believe the People's party will follow, hereafter, any man who tries to march under a Democratic banner."

The Populists say that an effort is being made to have the six per cent. interest law, enacted by the last Legislature, repealed.

The *Caucasian* says that the patronage of the McKinley pie-counter cannot be used to get enough votes to elect Pritchard. It further says that any man who would support Pritchard could get a good fat job.

The Conference Daily is to be a feature of the Methodist Conference, which meets at Kinston on the 9 h. The proceedings in full will be reported in the *Daily*.

The new county officers take the oath next Monday.

The White Crook.

"The White Crook" was presented at the Opera House last evening to a fair audience considering the inclement weather.

Messrs. W. H. Truehart and John T. Baker as *The White Crooks*, showed themselves to be comedians of very high order, and their jokes were all new and up-to-date.

In the comedy duo by Mr. Baker and Miss Louise Lynn, the audience was kept in a roar of laughter during its continuance, and it was in this piece that Mr. Baker showed his originality in the art of true fun-making.

The two sisters Arnold have clear and sweet voices and were favorites from the beginning, receiving several encores.

The choruses were strong and showed training. A pleasant feature was the splendid costumes.

It was noticed that no ladies were present in the audience.

Knights of Honor.

At a meeting of Carolina Lodge No. 434, Knights of Honor, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

S. P. D.—Jno. D. Bellamy, Jr.
Dictator—R. M. Wescott.
V. D.—Geo. N. Harriss.
Assistant Dictator—A. L. DeRosset.
Reporter—S. G. Hall.
Financial Reporter—T. O. Bunting.
Treasurer—Jno. L. Cantwell.
Chaplain—N. Jacobi.
Guide—R. C. Cantwell.
Guardian—C. Reaves.
Sentinel—J. M. McGowan.
Trustees—N. Jacobi, R. C. Cantwell and J. T. Smith.
Medical Examiner—Dr. W. J. H. Bellamy.

The above officers will be installed the first Tuesday night in January, by Deputy Grand Dictator Jas. M. McGowan.

The Weather in November.

The monthly meteorological summary of the Weather Bureau for November, issued from the Wilmington station, makes the following exhibit.

The mean atmospheric pressure was 30.26; the highest 30.38, on the 23d; the lowest 29.79, on the 8th.

The mean temperature was 60 degrees; the highest 80 degrees, on the 11th, and the lowest 29 degrees, on the 15th and 17th. The mean temperature for this month for 26 years is 55 degrees.

The prevailing direction of wind was north; the maximum velocity was 39 miles from the southwest, on the 5th.

The total precipitation was 5.59 inches.

There were 15 clear days; 9 partly cloudy; 6 cloudy; light frost on the 14th, and heavy frost on the 15th.

Wilmington Division Naval Reserves.

The Wilmington Division Naval Reserves will hold their regular monthly inspection next Tuesday night, after which an important meeting will be held to act on fifteen applications and to decide whether to attend the militia association's annual meeting at Boston, Mass., next May, in a body or not. The State authorities are now in correspondence with the Navy Department at Washington, D. C., to secure the ship *Lilly* for transportation purposes, to be used afterwards as the North Carolina Naval Battalion's training ship. The latest advice is that North Carolina stands a fair showing of securing the vessel.

Rev. W. S. Rone.

Rev. W. S. Rone, Presiding Elder of the Wilmington District M. E. Church South, will close his labors on the approaching Sabbath in Onslow county. Having served the district four years—the limit allowed by the law of his church—the Conference which will convene in Kinston next week will send him somewhere else and send some one here in his place. He held the fourth and last Quarterly Conference for the Conference year for Grace church on Tuesday night, when complimentary resolutions to him were passed.

On or about Thursday, December 3d, all my friends and customers can find me on Princess street between Front and Second, next door east of D. O'Connor's office. C. M. HARRIS,
News Dealer.

THE MORNING STAR.

The elections are over, but there will be many events of great interest during the coming twelve months.

Congress meets the first Monday in December. The North Carolina Legislature assembles early in January. It will elect a United States Senator, and there will be a great struggle between the friends of silver and the friends of gold.

Governor-elect Russell will be inaugurated, and everybody will be anxious to know what will be his policy.

There are many other questions of great public interest to be discussed and settled, and those who wish to keep abreast of the times must have a daily newspaper.

From all over the State THE MORNING STAR has received praise and congratulations for the consistent and determined fight it made for Bimetallism and true Democracy in the recent campaign. More than this, the increase in its circulation during the past few months has never, we feel sure, been equalled in the history of North Carolina daily newspapers.

Are you a subscriber to THE MORNING STAR? If not, why not?

Do you want a first-class daily paper at $5.00 per year, or $1.25 for three months? If so, subscribe to THE MORNING STAR.

Do you want a paper that prints the latest telegraphic news, the best local news, reliable market reports, excellent short stories, and the choicest miscellaneous matter? If so, subscribe to THE MORNING STAR.

Do not forget that THE MORNING STAR is the cheapest daily of its class in North Carolina. Its price is $5.00, while the published price of others ranges from $7.00 to $8.00.

Greenburg-Smith.

A very pretty wedding took place last night on Second between Queen and Castle streets. The contracting parties were Mr. P. Greenburg and Miss Emma Lee Smith. Rev. W. L. Cunninggim officiated. The ceremony took place at 8 o'clock with Messrs. Chas. Schnibben and J. Kahnberg master of ceremonies. Miss Ida Styron was maid of honor and Mr. Jno. G. Marshall best man.

The waiters were as follows: Miss Lena Styron and Mr. F. Bagg; Miss Julia Thompson and Mr. Jno. McGoldrich; Miss Mary Liles and Mr. E. Erickson.

The couple received many very pretty presents, and after the marriage ceremony a dance was held, which was participated in by a large number of friends of the newly married couple.

BY RIVER AND RAIL.

Receipts of Naval Stores and Cotton Yesterday.

Wilmington & Weldon R. R.—456 bales cotton, 93 casks spirits turpentine, 10 bbls rosin.

Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta R. R.—751 bales cotton, 14 casks spirits turpentine, 88 bbls rosin, 29 bbls tar, 3 bbls crude turpentine.

Carolina Central R. R.—8 bbls rosin, 27 bbls tar, 40 bbls crude turpentine.

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley R. R.—176 bales cotton, 13 casks spirits turpentine, 64 bbls rosin, 4 bbls tar.

Steamer E. A. Hawes—74 casks spirits turpentine, 190 bbls rosin, 45 bbls tar.

Total receipts—Cotton, 1,385 bales; spirits turpentine, 124 casks; rosin, 360 bbls; tar, 108 bbls; crude turpentine, 43 bbls.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Wilmington postoffice December 3, 1896:

WOMEN'S LIST.

A—Mrs M A Andrews. B—Miss Bessie Brand, Miss Lila Baltie, Miss Lela Baltie, Miss Mary E. Boykin. L—Miss Elma Layton, Miss Julia Loyd. M—Miss H J McKoy, Miss Julia Savage, Miss Lizzie Singleton, Miss Mattie Smith.

MEN'S LIST.

B—Geo. W. Bennett, H Brown, N J Bell, James Boy, Barbee & Co. C—J C Clayton, James Clark, Antonio Cacase. H—J E Harper. I—Geo W Inamon. K—A F King, Hill King. L—L London. M—John McRae, Oliver Murphy. P—Jno S Price, N C Produce Co. S—T M Simmons, Geo Statan, John Smith, J S Seabrook, Robert Skipper. W—Charley K Ward, C A Willard, Otius Williams, Ransom Williams, W H Williams, Wm Whitesides, William Walter, Edward J Ayers, Stedman & Hickman.

RETURNED FROM DEAD-LETTER OFFICE.

James Armstrong, Maria Newlin, Lind Stewart.

Persons calling for above letters will please say advertised. If not called for in fifteen days, they will be sent to the dead letter office.

GEO. L. MORTON, Postmaster.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice.

I HAVE THIS DAY SOLD MY ENTIRE interest and good will in the Insurance business of Stedman & Worth to James S. Worth.

FRANK H. STEDMAN.
December 1st, 1896. dec 3 1t

KIRMESS

GRAND SPECTACULAR PRESENTATION of the Kirmess and Dances of the Nations will be given at the Opera House, Wilmington, N. C. Evenings of December 14, 15, 16 and 17. Matinee on Saturday, December 19.

Reserved seats will be on sale at Yates' Book Store, Wilmington, N. C., at 9 a. m. Thursday, December 10th. Price 75 cents and $1 00.

Seats may be reserved by letter or telegram. Special rates and trains on Railroads.

Send full description and interesting particulars in "The Kirmess," for sale at all Book Stores, price 5 cents. dec 3 1w

IF
YOU
NEED
HELP
READ
THIS
AD.
IF
YOU
WANT
WORK
HERE
IS
YOUR
BEST
CHANCE.

THE STAR will assist you in getting help or in getting work

Absolutely FREE.

If you want a Clerk,
If you want a Bookkeeper,
If you want a Butler,
If you want a Cook,
If you want a Nurse,
If you want an Office Boy,
If you want a Driver,
If you want a Housekeeper,
If you want any sort of Help,
If you want to Clerk,
If you want to Keep Books,
If you want to Drive,
If you want Office Work,
If you want to Nurse,
If you want to Cook,
If you want to be a Butler,
If you want to Keep House,
If you want to Keep Books—

In fact, if you want a position of any kind, or if you need any kind of help, advertise for it in THE SUNDAY STAR. It will

Cost You Nothing.

All you have to do is this: Write your advertisement; attach the following coupon to it, and bring or mail it to THE STAR office not later than Friday evening, and it will appear in the following Sunday STAR one time.

GOOD for the insertion of one WANT advertisement of not over twenty-five words, for help or employment, in the Sunday Star, when attached to the copy of the advertisement.

dec 1 tf

RUBBERS!

ALL STYLES ALL SIZES

PETERSON & RULFS.

dec 1 tf

OPERA HOUSE.

Thursday, December 3rd, 1896.

ONE NIGHT ONLY,
"A good thing, push it along."

JOHN E. HENSHAW AND HENSHAW-TEN BROECK CO.
in the latest musical comedy success.

The Nabob.

Revised and brought up to date. Brim full of fun. Every member of the company a recognized favorite.
nov 29 3t su fn th

Tomato Soup.

Rich and delicious in flavor.
Red Tabasco Pepper Sauce—Hot? Well, yes.
Catsup by the quart a No. 1.
Jordan Shelled Almonds.
Finest quality of Citron.
Everything necessary for a cake.
Oranges and Malaga Wafers.

S. W. SANDERS,
At the "Unlucky Corner.'
nov 17 tf

A CARD.

Fruit Cake

—FOR—

Thanksgiving and Xmas

IS NOW IN ORDER.

We have some nice at 20c per pound. If you don't want ours let us do your Baking. We bake twice a day and can do your Baking at any time, night or day.

We are yours for low prices.

THE PALACE BAKERY.
nov 29 tf

CABBAGE PLANTS.

500,000 Cabbage Plants

FROM PETER HENDERSON'S AND GEO. TATE & SONS' SEEDS, for sale by

N. B. DAWSON,
nov 26 1m Comptroller, N. C.

SEASONABLE GOODS.

Jute Bagging,
Arrow Ties,
Cheese, Crackers, Cakes, Salmon, Sardines, Oysters.

Full and complete stock of
HEAVY AND FANCY GROCERIES.
LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Don t fail to see us before buying.

WORTH & WORTH.
aug 30 tf

200 Barrels
New River Mullets
JUST RECEIVED.
250 BOXES TOBACCO, all grades.
30,000 CIGARS.
For Sale at Rock Bottom Prices.

SAM'L BEAR, Sr.,
12 Market Street.
oct 25 tf

Conference Daily.

THE KINSTON FREE PRESS will publish a Daily during the N. C. Annual Conference of the M. E. Church, South, which meets in Kinston, December 9th to 14th, 1896.

It will be published Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, and will contain full reports of the Conference proceedings.

Mailed daily to any address on receipt of 25 cents in stamps or silver.

Agent wanted in every town.

Liberal commission allowed.

FREE PRESS,
nov 18 tf Kinston, N. C.

The Morning Star.

BY WILLIAM H. BERNARD.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

THURSDAY MORNING, DEC. 3, 1896

NORTHERN CAPITAL.

We were told during the past campaign that the triumph of "sound money" would result in bringing millions of Northern and European money into the South for investment. Numerous deals were announced as pending, but depending upon the decision rendered at the ballot boxes, and if sound money won there would surely be a great flow of money into this section. This was one of the devices resorted to by the political managers who were fighting free silver to influence public sentiment against it, just as these same managers in the North induced the patrons of the manufactories of that section to make their orders conditional upon the election of McKinley, which so many of them did. This was to bring pressure to bear upon the employes of these manufactories, who were thus given to understand that employment for them depended upon the defeat of Bryan. This game may possibly have influenced some voters in the South, as the game played on the employes of manufactories in the North influenced very many there.

We will not say that all of these stories were inventions to deceive. Possibly there may have been some foundation for some of them, but so far there are no indications of a movement of Northern or foreign capital Southward in any larger volume than it had been coming previous to the election. The nearest approach to it that we have yet noticed is the announcement in some of the papers of the arrivals of Northern and Western prospecting parties who had come for the purpose of spying out timber and mineral lands. Considerable of that kind of thing has been going on for some years, and the result is that wide areas of our best and most valuable timber, and some of our richest mining tracts have passed into the hands of these investors at a very low price, either to be worked by them or held for future sale at prices many times larger than they paid.

The South does not profit by the sale of these timber lands, but is rather injured, for the longer they are left untouched, the more valuable they will become, as the supply of timber grows smaller and the demand for it grows larger. The same is true to a greater or less extent of our mineral lands, such as coal and iron, which are in greatest demand. When these mineral tracts are purchased with a view to opening and working it is well enough, for this not only exhibits the buried wealth, but the opening of the mines may lead, and does lead to the establishment of industries that bring money into the country and give employment to labor.

When this is the case, capital from any quarter should be welcomed, but the capital that comes with speculation in its eye, to possess itself of choice pieces of property with a view to hold and sell again, to buy at a low and sell at a high price, is not "a thing of beauty and a joy forever," that we should go into transports over. A bucket making or a broom making shop would be worth to our people more than a gross of such investments.

But as a matter of fact this Northern capital talk has been very much overdone, so much so that it has become monotonous and irksome. We have had the regulation instalments of it in every campaign since the war. It was rung on us in a seductive or threatening way in every campaign in which the tariff figured, and we were told time and again that if we wanted or expected Northern capital to come to us to help us develop our resources and make our waste places bloom we must not show ourselves hostile to the beneficent protective tariff system which the Republican statesmen had fabricated. This had its effect on some, but they were generally those who were benefitted in some way by the protective tariff. The majority of the Southern people kept right on voting against the protective tariff until it was finally given a set back by their votes. If that has ever kept any Northern or other capital out of this section the fact has not been recorded or chronicled.

In all these years more or less outside capital has come into the South utterly regardless of what the Southern people had to say or how they voted, for not a dollar of it came where the man who put it didn't believe he had a good thing and would get that dollar and some more dollars back. That's the way capital has of doing. There isn't a scintilla of sentiment or caprice in it. Sociability or accommodation are not among its characteristics. It never goes to any place because it is invited, and there may be brass bands and barbecues waiting to welcome it, but because it wants to go and thinks it has business there. When that is the case it will go, and not stand on the order of its going. Of course, it likes to be welcomed to the extent of feeling that it will be safe and not liable to be jumped on by some long haired, wild eyed statesman who might to be disposed to regard it as a threatening innovation, as some of the backwoodsmen of Missouri did the first railroads that were built in that then remote Arcadia.

The capital that the Southern people will have to depend upon mainly in the future as they have had to do in the past is their own well-directed effort with the means at their individual or co-operative command. On their own thrift, genius for business, and progressiveness they must rely and thus continue to demonstrate, as they have been doing, what a field the South offers for the investment of capital. When capital is satisfied that this is the place for it, and that it can't do any better anywhere else, it will come here whatever politicians may say, and without our sending special delegations with blue ribbons on to ask it to come.

MINOR MENTION.

"Object lessons" were a favorite method of illustration in the past campaign. The advocates of a high protective tariff are laying the plans now for an advance upon Congress with a view to securing legislation for a higher tariff, to give them more protection than they have under the present tariff. One of the main arguments, (but one without the slightest foundation,) in defence of the protection they demand is that while it builds up our manufactories it also builds up the farmers by making home markets for farm products, thus ensuring prosperity to the farmer. Secretary Morton, of the Agricultural Department, has completed his report for this year, a portion of which is devoted to showing that the farms of this country are not mortgaged as heavily as represented to be, only 28 out of 100 farms occupied by their owners being mortgaged. It occurs to us that this is a pretty heavy showing for the mortgage when more than one farm out of every four is mortgaged. But the Secretary proceeds to dispose of the assertion that the West and the South are in such a bad predicament by quoting the census report to show that mortgages are heavier in the East than in those sections and that the State of New Jersey carries a heavier mortgage debt, in proportion to the value of her farms, than any State in the Union. Here is the "object lesson" in this connection. If protection furnishes a home market for the farmer and assures him prosperity, how does it happen that the farms in these highly protected States are so largely mortgaged after enjoying these home markets for more than a quarter of a century? Here is something for the protection advocate to explain.

* * *

According to the last report of the Commissioner of the United States Land Office, Uncle Sam had on the 30th of June, 1896, 600,040,671 acres of unoccupied public lands, distributed as follows:

State or Territory.	Total area. Acres.
Alabama	601 813
Arizona	55,868 141
Arkansas	4,123 093
California	45,289 509
Colorado	40,209 278
Florida	1 818 245
Idaho	46 278 477
Kansas	1,013 213
Louisiana	917,641
Michigan	527,137
Minnesota	7,152 860
Mississippi	529 313
Missouri	617,245
Montana	71 769 087
Nebraska	10 839 026
Nevada	61 618 798
New Mexico	57,298 418
North Dakota	23,353,106
Oklahoma	6 886 274
Oregon	36,492 649
South Dakota	13 889 353
Utah	45 260 798
Washington	18 255 077
Wisconsin	544 699
Wyoming	50 581,504
Total	600,040,671

Of this amount 283,388,810 acres are unsurveyed. Much of this consists of what are called arid lands, and have been classed as worthless, although where irrigation is practicable they have been found to be very fertile. Some of the most productive lands in California, Arizona and New Mexico are irrigated lands. Nearly the whole State of Kansas was at one time put down on the maps as an arid waste. In the Southern States the unoccupied lands still owned by the Government consist mainly of swamp lands, and in the West of mountains.

* * *

The interest this country has in the Cuban struggle is not inspired altogether by sentiment, although it is sentiment as far as the masses of the people are concerned, for they always sympathize with a people struggling for liberty, especially when it is a few heroic people contending against a strong, despotic and cruel oppressor. In the beginning of the trouble the sympathies and best wishes of the masses of the American people were with the brave Cubans who, a mere handful at first, took up the sword and began the unequal contest. Since then, watching the gallant fight they have made, and the cruel methods resorted to to crush and disperse the bands of fighters this sympathy has increased until there is now an almost universal demand for some action to put an end to the slaughter there. But this country has other interests which are suffering by the war. We imported from that country over 500,000,000 pounds of sugar. The losses in our revenue from this have amounted to over $8,000,000, the losses on revenue from tobacco to over $6,000,000. This is what the Government loses, and does not compare with what our importers and exporters lose by the destruction of their trade, for Cuba consumed much American flour, meat and other things, the supplies of which she got from this country. The dollar argument is a pretty strong one, and when the dollar finds an ally in widespread popular sentiment, not influenced by the dollar, the combination becomes one that it will be very hard to resist.

CURRENT COMMENT.

—— The Treasury Department has found a Denver engineer who is guilty of Democracy. He is now an ex-official.—*Washington Post, Ind.*

—— Public officials are public servants, and as such their acts are proper subjects for public criticism. Citizens who hold office are not the masters, but the servants of the people. It would be well for public officials to bear in mind that this is not a government of office-holders, for office-holders and by office-holders; on the contrary, it is a government of the people, for the people and by the people.—*Augusta Chronicle, Dem.*

—— The Hon. Bourke Cockran promises that if we interfere in Cuba, "civlization will be elevated, Democracy vindicated, republicanism made triumphant, and the flag of this country will forever remain a symbol of liberty and progress in the eyes of all mankind." These are fine, handsome sayings; and if, as Ruskin tells us, imagination is the one faculty that never errs, they are doubtless as true now as they were a few weeks ago, when Mr. Cockran, his sonorous metal blowing even more martial sounds, was using them against Mr. Bryan's candidacy.—*New York Journal, Dem.*

TWINKLINGS.

— "Mrs. Stately, how can we account for the fact that the surface of the earth is constantly growing colder?"

"I'm inclined to think it's because Boston is the hub."—*Detroit Free Press.*

— Clara—I suppose the brightest moment in your life was when Jack proposed?

Cora—Brightest! There wasn't a particle of light in the room!—*Yonkers Statesman.*

— "I hear, Rustly, that you sat in a game at Cripple Creek and had four aces beaten. What did the other fellow hold?"

"A bobtail flush and a six-shooter."—*Detroit Free Press.*

— Smith—You told me your friend sang like a bird. I think he has a horribly hoarse voice. How can you say it is like a bird's?

Jones—Well, the bird I meant was a crow.—*Judy.*

— O'Mike—Phy do they always make the last Thursday in November Thanksgivin' Day, Oi dunno?

McPhat—Shure, it's because the Thursday afther thot ain't November at all at all, ye gomeril.—*Life.*

— Prison Inspector—That man over there seems to positively enjoy the treadmill.

Warden—Yes, sir. 'E's used to the haction. 'E was a bicycle thief.

"I second the motion," said the man on the rear of the tandem.—*Household Words.*

— Mr. Citily—Aren't you always worrying lest your train gets snowed in, or your ferryboat stuck in the ice?

Mr. Isolate (of Lonesomehurst)—Hardly! Why, I always have a basketful of groceries with me, and generally a new cook who would prepare some of them!—*Puck.*

Appointments for Visitation by the Bishop of East Carolina.

December 2, Wednesday, Pitt county, Dawson's School House.

December 6, Sunday, 2d in Advent, M. P., Lenoir county, Holy Innocents.

December 6, Sunday, 2d in Advent, E. P., Kinston, S. Mary's.

December 8, Tuesday, E. P., Trenton, Grace.

December 9, Wednesday, Com., Trenton, Grace.

December 13 Sunday, 3rd in Advent, M. P., Snow Hill, S. Barnabas.

December 15, Tuesday, M. P., Farmville, Emanuel.

December 16 Wednesday, E. P., Hamilton, S. Martin's.

December 17, Thursday, Com., Hamilton, S. Martin's.

December 18, Friday, E. P., Winston, S. John's.

December 19, Saturday, Com., Winston, S. John's.

December 20, Sunday, 4th in Advent, Murfreesboro, S. Barnabas.

December 25, Christmas, Woodville, Bertie county, Grace.

December 27, Sunday after Christmas, M. P., Roxobel, S. Mark's.

M. P.—Morning Prayer.
E. P.—Evening Prayer.
Com.—Communion.

At all Morning Services the Holy Communion.

The Vestries will please be ready to meet the Bishop.

The Children will please be prepared to be catechized.

Offerings for Diocesan Missions unless otherwise announced.

Let The Whole World Know The Good Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Does

HEART DISEASE, has its victim at a disadvantage. Always taught that heart disease is incurable, when the symptoms become well defined, the patient becomes alarmed and a nervous panic takes place. But when a sure remedy is found and a cure effected, after years of suffering, there is great rejoicing and desire to "let the whole world know." Mrs. Laura Wineinger, of Selkirk, Kansas, writes: "I desire to let the whole world know what Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has done for me. For ten years I had pain in my heart, shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in my left side, oppressed feeling in my chest, weak and hungry spells, bad dreams, could not lie on either side, was numb and suffered terribly. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and before I finished the second bottle I felt its good effects, I feel now that I am fully recovered, and that Dr. Miles' Heart Cure saved my life."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health......

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits, or money refunded.

Pain has no show with Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.

No morphine or opium in Dr. Miles' Pain Pills. Cure All Pain. "One cent a dose."

For sale by all Druggists. June 18 1y [illegible] Change.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.

— Fayetteville *Observer*: We regret to chronicle the death of Mr. James Boone, which occurred to-day at 12 o'clock, at his son's residence on Robinson street.

— Oxford *Democrat*: Mrs. Mollie Aycocke, a popular and highly esteemed lady, wife of Dr. Mack Aycocke, died at the home of her husband at Louisburg Monday evening.

— Washington *Progress*: Mr. Sol. Woolard while crossing the bridge which leads into Bayside had a short stem pipe shot from between his lips. To say he was very much surprised is to put it mildly. After his fright he searched the woods, but found no one.

— Raleigh *News and Observer*: Joe Boggan, the negro from Richmond county who is in jail here, seems to be a fiend incarnate. He seems to be happy only when engaged in some deviltry. During his stay here he has given the officers more trouble than all the rest of the prisoners together. Though closely confined in an iron cage it is wonderful how much mischief he can hatch up. His latest desperate deed was to attack the negro boy, William Rogers, who shares his cell with him, take his rations from him and stick the knife with which he was eating into his back several times. This assault was made without any provocation, except the threat of the boy to tell the jailer of how he was being robbed of his food. Boggan is in custody for raping a white woman near Hamlet several months ago, after beating her husband almost to death. The general opinion here is that he ought to be hanged on general principles. He will be taken back to Richmond county next Monday, when court begins there for trial.

LUXURIOUS EUGENIE.

Under Her Rule Paris Became a Scene of Extravagant Fairyland.

There was a sort of intoxication in the very atmosphere of Paris, a fever of enjoyment—a passion for constant amusement, for constant excitement, and among women for extravagance in dress. This was encouraged by the court, with the intention of giving an impetus to trade and of gaining popularity by favoring constant festivities, and consequently constant expense. In the days of Louis Philippe there had been great moderation in all matters of luxury; the king and queen were aged, sensible and economical; the young princesses were kept within rigid bounds by example above them. But when the emperor came to the throne, after a period of revolution and consequent commercial stagnation, he wished to revive trade, and also to give the prestige of splendor to a court which so many did not seem to take in earnest. His beautiful wife, suddenly raised to a supreme position for which nothing in her previous life had prepared her, finding what seemed unlimited means within her reach, keenly enjoyed the possibility of procuring everything that pleased her, and enhanced her remarkable personal attractions by all the advantages of exquisite toilet without consideration of cost.

Everything that she wore suited her admirably. Others tried to imitate her, and the general tone became raised. She had the art of constantly choosing something new and unusual, which attracted attention, so that, instead of being satisfied with conventional types of silks and satins, which formerly had been considered sufficient for all occasions, every one tried to invent something different from others and to improve upon what had been seen before. Consequently, not only in dress, but in all matters of taste and luxury, there was an eager struggle to outvie others, to reach a higher degree of splendor, and extravagance became universal. Paris was a sort of fairyland, where every one seemed rich and happy. What lay underneath all this would not bear close examination—the dishonorable acts of all kinds which too often were needed to produce the glamour deceiving superficial observers.—"Life In the Tuileries," by Anna L. Bicknell.

A WOMAN'S COURAGE.

She Killed a Cobra, Saved Her Husband and Then Fainted.

"Women," remarked a rather patronizing young man, "possess a certain courage of endurance, but when it comes to the facing of an alarming danger they weaken and succumb to nerves."

"I hate to be personal," said a woman, "but I once faced what you will admit was an alarming danger. My husband, who was stationed in India, was stricken down by fever. On the day the crisis was expected the doctor said that his life hung on a thread, but there was still a chance of recovery if he should fall into a natural sleep which remained unbroken for a certain length of time.

"After hours of tossing and moaning I had the joy of seeing him pass into slumber, which grew more natural as I sat, almost holding my breath, across the room. When hope was becoming joyful assurance, through the long window a large hooded cobra glided into the room and made straight for the bed, raising its head and softly hissing.

"For one horrible instant I was paralyzed, while the snake reared and swerved about to insinuate itself among the pillows. But it dropped and coiled itself on the floor beside the bed. The power of motion returned to me, and I crept across the room, raised my foot and ground my heel into the flattened head with its coldly glittering eyes. The creature writhed furiously, coiled itself around my ankle like a vice, but I held my ground till the folds relaxed and I knew the snake was dead. The doctor found me on the floor in a dead faint when he called. My husband recovered rapidly, and treasured as his dearest possession a worn kid slipper."—Philadelphia Press.

A Particular Boarder.

Wiggles—The glass eater at one of the dime museums is staying at our boarding house just now.

Waggles—Is that so?

Wiggles—Yes, and you just ought to have heard him at the breakfast table this morning kicking about the toughness of the steak!—Somerville Journal.

There are said to be in the United States about 1,000 paper mills, having more than 5,000 machines in almost constant operation.

Great men are the commissioned guides of mankind, who rule their fellows because they are wiser.—Carlyle.

Catarrh Means Danger,

Because if unchecked it may lead directly to consumption. Catarrh is caused by impure blood. This fact is fully established. Therefore, it is useless to try to cure catarrh by outward applications or inhalants. The true way to cure catarrh is to purify the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, cures catarrh by its power to drive out all impurities from the blood. Thousands of people testify that they have been perfectly and permanently cured of catarrh by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

AT SUGARING TIME.

THE SWEETEST SEASON OF THE YEAR ON ST. LAWRENCE FARMS.

How the Sap Was Gathered In Troughs and Boiled In Potash Kettles In the Days of Our Daddies—All That Is Changed Now, and Sugar Making Is "Up to Date."

Sugaring time! What a charm is hidden in the sweet words!

What memories of boyhood days at the old farm homestead are awakened thereby!

The long reign of winter is at last broken. The snow is yet deep on the ground, but the climbing sun and the winds of March are beating it down with steady persistency. A few stray robins have returned and chirp cheerily around the farmhouse as the bright spring morning breaks. The crows are cawing over the hills or holding their noisy congresses in the cedar swamps. All day long there is a steady drip from the eaves, which in the morning are fringed with glittering icicles. There is freezing by night and thawing by day, and this is "sugarin time." In this latitude the sugar making season usually begins about the middle of March and lasts until the middle of April. Although maple sugar is made to a limited extent in many different states, northern New York produces a large share of the entire output of the country, and it is to the maple groves along these foothills of the Adirondacks that the dwellers in the cities look mainly for their pancake trimmings.

The primitive methods of sugar making practiced hereabout in our boyhood days have now given way to modern improvements. The old fashioned sugar camp was very different from the comfortable boiling house of today. To begin with, it was right out of doors, with maple tree trunks for walls, their budding branches for rafters and the blue sky for a ceiling. It was located as near the center of the "sugar bush" as possible, and here the great caldron kettles were suspended by log chains to long and strong green beech poles.

These "sweeps," as the poles were called, were balanced on the top of convenient stumps and held in place by a wooden pin or pivot so that a man at the longer end of a "sweep" could easily raise the heavy potash kettle and swing it away from the fire. When the kettles were all swung into line a foot or so apart, the ox team snaked a huge elm back log alongside the caldrons, while a smaller fore log was rolled into place opposite. Then, with unmeasured heaps of cordwood piled between, the great potash kettles (used in yet earlier days to render "black salts") would soon be rapidly boiling down the sap, occasionally threatening to boil over and spill their sweet contents, but calming down on being fed a scrap of greasy bacon rind. More or less ashes and charcoal got into the kettles from the fire, while an occasional dry leaf was blown in by the March zephyrs or a few beech nuts were contributed by the scampering red squirrels in the branches overhead. This, with the bacon rind, had a tendency to give the sugar a deep rich tint and a dark brown taste, but it was "healthy."

In those good old days the trees were "boxed" with an axe and tapped with a gouge for the insertion of a long wooden spile. A good deal of the sap leaked around the spile and was wasted and the rest was caught in a clumsy maple sap trough or ash hooped sap bucket. The sap was gathered by hand in those good old days and after a heavy "run" the sugar maker had to wade through the deep and heavy snow back and forth from each tree in the bush to the sugar camp gathering the amber blood of the maple trees with a sap yoke and emptying the dripping buckets into the steaming kettles, to return and gather another "turn."

But, although laborious work, the joys of sugar making were many. It was pleasant to sit by the roaring fire after the sap was all gathered in, and while watching the great kettles to listen to the chatter of the squirrel among the maples or the drumming of the partridge in the evergreens, and in the evening, when the contents of the kettles were thickening into rich golden sirup, it was pleasant to tend the caldrons, while the little space of firelight around was walled in with the thick darkness of the woods and the spectral trunks of the tall trees, and the hooting of the owl or the barking of the distant farm dog was the only sound to break the stillness. The crowning joy of the season, however, was the "sugaring off," when the sirup which the caldrons contained at the end of a heavy "run" of sap was all put into one kettle, with a mixture of milk and eggs added to gather the impurities heretofore hinted at and cleanse the batch, and when, over a slow fire, the golden sirup was converted into sugar. When the sirup in the kettle got to the proper consistency, so that a film of it on a twig would depend unbroken like a "leather apron," the kettle was swung away from the fire, and all hands reveled in the delights of warm sugar. It was "waxed" on snow banks, stirred until granulated as white as chalk, or poured into empty eggshells, and thus formed into maple sugar plums. All the neighboring boys and girls were on hand to help "sugar off," and after the batch was poured into the family sugar tub to granulate the youths and maidens wandered through the woods to gather slippery elm bark, or sought the first spring flowers along some sunny southern slope from which the snow banks had retreated, and the rustic swains, with their trusty jackknives, carved their own and their sweethearts' initials upon the smooth bark of the old beech that towered above the sugar camp.

How changed is all this now. Where the old sugar camp, with its rows of caldrons, stood in days of yore is now an up to date boiling place, with brick arches, under cover, and adjoining a small snug frame house, where all the appliances for sugar making are stored. The arch is topped with a tall brick chimney, to insure a good draft, and is fitted with broad, shallow iron pans, or, if strictly up to date, with a patent evaporator, which is as much ahead of the common pan as the pan is ahead of the old potash kettle.—Canton (N. Y.) Commercial Advertiser.

Worms That Live In the Eye.

This is not so improbable as it may seem, but only people who live in tropical countries suffer in this way. The worm in question is a mere thread—one of the filaria—and looks like a very little piece of vermicelli, but when examined under a microscope it is seen to have a round head and a pointed tail.

It has been found in the eyes of Europeans who have lived on the Kongo and in similar countries. The eye becomes more or less inflamed and swollen until the worm is either extracted or migrates of its own accord.

This migration is one of the peculiarities of the "loa," as it is sometimes called. It goes from one eye to the other, passing under the skin at the back of the nose. It will be seen in one eye for a day or two, then it will disappear, but a few days later reappear in the other eye.

It does not always remain upon the surface, in the conjuctiva (its usual abode), but occasionally makes a tour of the whole of the organ of vision.—Strand Magazine.

Explained.

"The difference," said Asbury Peppers, though no one had asked him, "the difference between a bicycle pump and an anti prize fight law is that one is used to blow up the tires and the other is used to tie up the blowers."

Whereupon the serious boarder told him that he ought to go on the stage, or, if the stage were not available, to go on the next train.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Coming Prophet.

Mrs. Wabash—I shall not be in the least astonished if Johnny develops clairvoyant powers.

Mrs. Jackson-Parke—Indeed?

"Yes. He is the son of a seventh husband, you know."—Indianapolis Journal.

In the neighborhood of Shanghai there grows an herb known as the laughing plant, the flowers and seeds of which, when eaten, are said to cause the same effect as that produced by the laughing gas sometimes used by dentists.

DINNER FOR A PENNY.

New York Man Who Makes a Profit on Very Cheap Viands.

There are diners and diners in this city of contrasts. Some men here find it a difficult thing to get a satisfactory dinner for $25; others get along nicely on a substantial meal that costs a dime or less. And there is at least one strange little restaurant here where a full repast can be purchased for 1 cent. It is without doubt the cheapest eating house in the world. This cheapest dining room of all is huddled down in a corner almost touching the famous Mariners' temple of Oliver street, a block away from Chatham square, where streams of people from all the four corners of town pass and repass. It is little more than a wooden hut, some 18 feet long and perhaps 7 broad, with a little addition tacked on to it, which serves as a kitchen. Small as it is, however, it feeds an average of 1,000 people in a day, 20 being able to squeeze in before the counter at one time; on some days as many as 1,400 have eaten there. Tramps, outcasts, vagrants and men who have fallen so low that they will never get up in the world again, come daily, sometimes three times a day, with the last copper they have in their pockets, to drink coffee, munch the bread and eat the pea soup that constitute the bill of fare of this most lowly of eating houses. It is a strange congregation truly that one sees within its narrow four walls—a congregation of faces stamped with vice and debauchery, of patched and rusty garments and unwashed cuticle. Women occasionally come to this penny dining room, but as the proprietor doesn't care for their custom, they do not annoy him often.

You ask, What can a copper buy? Well, incredible as it may seem in these days of lavish expenditure, three coppers expended at this tiny restaurant will buy a bowl of coffee, a bowl of pea soup and four slices of bread. A bowl of coffee and a slice of bread, the slice cut generously, costs but a cent. For a cent, too, a large bowl of soup is served, with another slice of bread. A cent more will buy two additional pieces of bread. The bowl of soup is a full quart, the bowl of coffee a pint.

"If a man wants to eat more than this at one time," the little proprietor says, "he must be a glutton." At all events, no vagrant should starve with one of these 3 cent dinners snugly stowed away beneath his soiled linen. The pea soup is rich, the coffee is cheap, but as good as one finds in many pretentious dining rooms here, and the bread is so palatable that the proprietor eats it himself. This 1 cent eating house has been running for over five years, and during that time has fed hundreds of thousands. Some months the meals served have reached the 30,000 notch. —New York Letter in Pittsburg Dispatch.

NO LONGER "TRIED ON."

The New Invention That Saves Women From Hours at the Dressmakers'.

A clever New York dressmaker has done away with the ordeal of "trying on," and the gowns that come from her establishment are no longer a weariness of the flesh or spirit to the woman who orders them, for they fit without being "fitted," and there is no "system" of measure and tape about the matter whatsoever. It is merely an ingenious device patented by this same clever woman of the needle whereby any client's figure can be copied from a perfect fitting waist lining or waist and expanded into an exact mold of every curve, every angle, every peculiarity, of the original flesh and blood form.

This woman discovered that dressmakers' systems and trying on were the trials of womankind. She forthwith reasoned that the lay figure had not been useful except for skirt draping, because of the manifest inaccuracy of it as applied to any and every figure. Some women with a 24 inch waist had a 34 inch bust measure and a length of side seams out of all proportion. Other little women were short waisted and broad backed. Still others were higher in one shoulder than the other and had unaccountable hills and hollows in their anatomy. It was manifestly impossible that a conventional machine lay figure should be able to assume all the shapes of all the women. No, each woman must have a mold of her own, and an exact mold, over which bodices could be as perfectly fitted as on the flesh and blood woman.

The invention consists of an artistic and perfectly fitted waist lining of canvas, strong, but flexible, and shaped to every line of the bodice. Into this lining is inserted a cunning device which expands it into the exact shape it was while upon the woman, just as rigid, just as solid, as if there was the real anatomy inside of it, a true reproduction of the figure.—Jenness Miller Monthly.

Why Spitz Quit.

Germany has been on the verge of a cabinet crisis for several weeks. The first warning of the trouble among the highest officials of the empire was given by the fall of General Von Spitz. Nobody has explained just why Spitz fell, but in an article that attempts to do so the Cologne Gazette suggests reasons that probably will seem more than sufficient to persons outside Germany. The Gazette says that it was incumbent upon him in his department to attend to the Strafvollstreckungsangegelegenheiten, the Militaergefaengnisswesen and the whole Militaerjustizwesen. Besides, his office required that he take charge of all the bills regarding the Militaerprocessordnung and consult with the chancellor as to the supreme Richsmilitaergerichtsinstanz and the supreme Reichsmilitaergerichtshof. Is it any wonder, then, that when he foresaw the failure of the Militaerstrafprocessentwurf he felt moved by Gesundheitsrneckslchten to quit?—New York Sun.

A Friend In Need.

"My dear friend, I must ask you to lend me at once 100 marks. I have left my purse at home, and I haven't a farthing in my pocket!"

"I can't lend you 100 marks just now, but I can put you in the way of getting the money at once!"

"You are extremely kind!"

"Here's twopence. Ride home on the tram and fetch your purse!"—Neueste Nachrichten.

Disappointment.

A Washington paper says that a young lady of the Capital City met a gentleman from a far western state at a party in Washington. "You are not from the far west, sir?" she said doubtfully.

"Yes. I have lived there all my life."

"Oh, I'm so glad to meet you!"

"Thank you."

"But—excuse me—you see, I've read all the western stories, and it seems to me that you've forgotten something."

"Nothing that I can call to mind."

"Why, you don't say 'thar' and 'look hyar, stranger,' and use all sorts of bad grammar, and wear a pistol so that it bulges out your coat."

"I have never done those things."

"Oh, dear! Then my idol is shattered!"

Fair Offer.

In the middle of the third act the young woman with the big headdress turned around in her seat and spoke to the youth immediately behind her.

"Sir," she said, "if you will change your brand of chewing gum, I'll take off this hat. I'm getting tired of that wintergreen fragrance."—Chicago Tribune.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

Hood's Pills

easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

LITTLE NELL—"What's the matter?"
LITTLE DICK—"Pop caught me smoking, and he's going to lick me."
LITTLE NELL—"When?"
LITTLE DICK—"Quick as he gets through smoking 'Pick Leaf.'"

LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2 oz. pouch.

ALL FOR 10 CENTS.

A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.

LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

APPOINTMENTS.

Wilmington District—W. S. Rone, P. E.

Whiteville and Fair Bluff, Whiteville, Nov. 22, 23.

Bladen circuit, Antioch, Nov. 28, 29.

Wilmington, Bladen Street, Dec. 3.

Onslow circuit, Tabernacle, Dec. 5, 6

Ringing noises in the ears, snapping, buzzing, roaring, caused by catarrh, all disappear with the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. †

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by R. R. BELLAMY. †

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to the stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by R. R. BELLAMY, Druggist. †

Wholesale Prices Current.

☞ The following quotations represent Wholesale Prices generally. In making up small orders higher prices have to be charged.

The quotations are always given as accurately as possible, but the STAR will not be responsible for any variations from the actual market price of the articles quoted.

Article			
BAGGING—			
2 lb Jute		@	6
Standard		@	6¾
WESTERN SMOKED—			
Hams ℔ lb	12	@	14
Sides ℔ lb	5	@	7
Shoulders ℔ lb	6	@	6¾
DRY SALTED—			
Sides ℔ lb	4¼	@	4¾
Shoulders ℔ lb		@	4½
BARRELS—Spirits Turpentine—			
Second-hand, each	1 00	@	1 10
New New York, each	1 35	@	1 40
New City, each		@	1 40
BEESWAX ℔ lb	23	@	24
BRICKS—			
Wilmington ℔ M	6 50	@	7 00
Northern	9 00	@	14 00
BUTTER—			
North Carolina ℔ lb	15	@	
Northern	23	@	
CORN MEAL—			
Per Bushel, in sacks	40	@	4[illegible]
Virginia Meal	40	@	4[illegible]
COTTON TIES—℔ bundle		@	1 20
CANDLES—℔ lb—			
Sperm	18	@	25
Adamantine	9	@	10
CHEESE ℔ lb—			
Northern Factory	10	@	11
Dairy, Cream	11	@	12
State		@	10
COFFEE—℔ lb—			
Laguyra	20	@	
Rio	10	@	16
DOMESTICS—			
Sheeting, 4-4, ℔ yard		@	5¾
Yarns ℔ bunch	18	@	20
EGGS—℔ dozen	29	@	16
FISH—			
Mackerel, No 1, ℔ barrel	22 00	@	30 00
Mackerel, No 1, ℔ half-barrel	11 00	@	15 00
Mackerel, No 2, ℔ barrel	16 00	@	18 00
Mackerel, No 2, ℔ half-barrel	8 00	@	9 00
Mackerel, No 3, ℔ barrel	13 00	@	14 00
Mullets, ℔ barrel	3 00	@	3 25
Mullets, ℔ pork barrel	5 75	@	6 00
N. C. Roe Herring, ℔ keg	3 00	@	3 25
Dry Cod, ℔ lb	5	@	10
" " Extra	3 35	@	3 50
FLOUR—℔ barrel—			
Low grade	3 25	@	3 50
Choice	3 25	@	3 75
Straight	4 75	@	4 85
First Patent	4 45	@	5 25
GLUE—℔ lb—	7½	@	8¼
GRAIN—℔ bushel—			
Corn, from store, bags—White		@	1[illegible]
Corn, cargo, in bulk—White		@	40
Corn, cargo, in bags—White		@	40
Oats, from store	30	@	32½
Oats, Rust Proof	40	@	45
Cow Peas	45	@	50
HIDES, ℔ lb—			
Green		@	6
Dry		@	8
HAY, ℔ 100 lbs—			
Eastern		@	1 05
Western		@	90
North River		@	85
HOOP IRON, ℔ lb	3	@	3¼
LARD, ℔ lb—			
Northern	5½	@	6¼
North Carolina	6	@	10
LIME ℔ barrel		@	1 25
LUMBER(city sawed) ℔ M feet—			
Ship Stuff resawed	18 00	@	20 00
Rough-edge Plank	15 00	@	16 00
West India cargoes, according to quality	13 00	@	18 00
Dressed Flooring, seasoned	18 00	@	22 00
Scantling and Board, common	14 00	@	15 00
MOLASSES, ℔ gallon—			
New Crop Cuba, in hhds		@	[illegible]
" " " in bbls		@	[illegible]
Porto Rico, in hhds	25	@	[illegible]
" in bbls		@	30
Sugar-House, in hhds	12	@	14
" in bbls	14	@	15
Syrup, in bbls	12	@	
NAILS, ℔ keg, Cut 60d basis	2 25	@	2 64
PORK, ℔ barrel—			
City Mess	8 50	@	9 00
Rump		@	[illegible]
Prime		@	[illegible]
ROPE ℔ lb	10	@	[illegible]
SALT, ℔ sack Alum		@	[illegible]
Liverpool		@	[illegible]
Lisbon		@	[illegible]
American		@	[illegible]
On 125 lb Sacks		@	[illegible]
SHINGLES, 7-inch, ℔ M	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Common	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Cypress Saps	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
SUGAR, ℔ lb—Standard Granu'd		@	[illegible]
Standard A		@	[illegible]
White Ex. C		@	[illegible]
Extra C, Golden	4	@	[illegible]
C Yellow		@	[illegible]
SOAP, ℔ lb—Northern	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
STAVES, ℔ M—W. O. barrel	[illegible]	@	14 00
R. O. Hogshead		@	[illegible]
TIMBER, ℔ M feet—Shipping		@	[illegible]
Mill, Prime		@	[illegible]
Mill, Fair		@	[illegible]
Common Mill	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Inferior to Ordinary	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
TALLOW, ℔ lb	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
WHISKEY, ℔ gallon—Northern	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
North Carolina	[illegible]	@	[illegible]

COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

STAR OFFICE, December 2.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—Market firm at 24½ cents per gallon for machine-made casks, and 23¾ cents for country casks.

ROSIN—Market steady at $1 45 per bbl for Strained and $1 50 for Good Strained.

TAR—Market steady at $1 10 per bbl of 280 lbs.

CRUDE TURPENTINE—Quiet. Hard 1 40, Yellow Dip 1.90 and Virgin 1 90 per barrel.

Quotations same day last year—Spirits turpentine 25@24½c; rosin, strained, $1 30, good strained $1 35, tar $0 95; crude turpentine $1 10, 1 50, 1 60.

RECEIPTS.

Spirits Turpentine	124
Rosin	360
Tar	106
Crude Turpentine	43

Receipts same day last year—117 casks spirits turpentine, 615 bbls rosin, 184 bbls tar, 52 bbls crude turpentine.

COTTON.

Market firm on a basis of 7⅛c for middling. Quotations:

Ordinary	4¾	cts ℔ lb
Good Ordinary	6⅛	" "
Low Middling	6¾	" "
Middling	7⅛	" "
Good Middling	7 7-16	" "

Same day last year, middling 8⅛c.

Receipts—1,388 bales; same day last year 2,101.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

PEANUTS—North Carolina—Prime; 40@50c per bushel of 28 pounds; Extra Prime, 55c; Fancy, 60@65c. Virginia—Extra Prime, 60@65c; Fancy, 65@70c.

CORN—Firm; 38 to 40 cents per bushel.

ROUGH RICE—65@70 cents per bushel.

N. C. BACON—Steady; Hams, 8 to 11⅛c per pound; Shoulders, 6 to 7c; Sides, 7 to 8c.

SHINGLES—Per thousand, five inch, hearts and saps, $1.60 to 2.25; six inch, $2.50 to 3 50; seven inch $5.50 to 6.50.

TIMBER—Market steady at $3.00 to 7.50 per M.

MARINE.

ARRIVED.

Steamer E A Hawes, Ward, Clear Run, Jas Madden

Schr B I Hazard, 373 tons, Batchford, Norfolk, Va, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

CLEARED.

Steamer E A Hawes, Ward, Clear Run, Jas Madden.

MARINE DIRECTORY.

List of Vessels in the Port of Wilmington, N. C., Dec. 3, 1896.

SCHOONERS.

Annie Ainslie, 283 tons, McAndrews, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Turban (Br), 157 tons, Bulford, Bermuda, J H Chadbourn & Co.

H B Homan (Br), 293 tons, McNeal Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Cora M. 136 tons, Mitchell, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Humarock, 399 tons, Veazie, Geo Harriss Son & Co.

Roger Moore, 277 tons, Latchem, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Wm F Green, 254 tons, Janssen, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Acara, 135 tons, Nash, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Eva A Danenhower, 317 tons, Johnson, Geo Harriss, Son & Co.

Bertha H, 124 tons, LeCain, J T Riley & Co.

STEAMSHIPS.

Thor (Nor), 1,170 tons, Kuhnle, Heide & Co.

Maltby (Br), 1,808 tons, Yule, Alex Sprunt & Son.

Leif Ericksson (Nor), 1 310 tons Gewald, Heide & Co.

Roxby (Br), 1,984 tons, Shield, Alex Sprunt & Son.

BARQUES.

Atalanta (Nor), 555 tons Berntzen, J T Riley & Co.

Jorgensen (Dan), 550 tons, Jorgensen, Heide & Co.

UP TO DATE

Livery and Sales Stable,

Southerland & Cowan,

108, 110 Second Street, between Princess and Chesnut.

OUR SERVICE IS FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY particular. Finest Horses in town. First-class equipages. Polite attention. All calls and orders day and night promptly attended to.

TELEPHONE NO. 15. TELEPHONE NO. 15

Telephone calls answered any hour day or night. Special attention given to Boarding Horses. Box Stalls and Careful Grooming for Stalling Horses. Hacks and Baggage Line to all trains going and coming, at usual prices. Carriage for Railroad Call 1.00.

Prices Uniform to All Comers.

Hearse Exclusive for Whites $5.00. Carriage for funeral, $2 50. Hearse for White and Colored $4 00. Horse and Buggy one hour, $1.00; afternoon $3 00. Carriage, Team and Driver one hour, $1.00; afternoon $3.50. Horse and Surry one hour $1.00; afternoon, $3.00. Team and Trap one hour, $1.00; afternoon, $3.50. Saddle Horse one hour, 50 cents; afternoon, $1.50. Furniture Wagon with careful attention, $1.00 per load.

Open 365 days and 365 nights in a year. mar 29 tf

The Sampson Democrat,

Published Every Thursday.

L. A. BETHUNE, Editor and Prop'r

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

One Year $1; Six Months 50c.

It pays business men to advertise in it. Rates and sample copies furnished upon application.

Address

The Sampson Democrat,

feb 16 tf CLINTON, N. C.

One Whole Day Consumed IN BOTTLING

HAZEL BLOOM

for this week's sale. It is beyond doubt the best Witch Hazel on the market, and absolutely smells pleasant. 25c a pint. Only at

JAMES D. NUTT'S,

nov 24 tf The Druggist.

New Firecrackers.

200 Boxes New Firecrackers.
200 Bags C. O. Nuts.
100 Boxes Mixed Nuts.
150 Barrels Apples.
100 Boxes L. L. Raisins.
200 Pails Mixed Candy.
300 Bags Peanuts.
25 Cases Jersey Milk.

W. B. COOPER,

nov 29 tf D&W Wilmington, N. C.

Castoria

for

Infants and Children.

MOTHERS

Do You Know that Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons?

Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons?

Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher? That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well These Things are worth knowing. They are facts.

Children Cry

FOR PITCHER'S

Castoria

CASTORIA DESTROYS WORMS, ALLAYS FEVERISHNESS, CURES DIARRHŒA AND WIND COLIC, RELIEVES TEETHING TROUBLES AND CURES CONSTIPATION AND FLATULENCY.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

Do not be imposed upon, but insist upon having Castoria, and see that the fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on the wrapper. We shall protect ourselves and the public at all hazards.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray St., N. Y.

FASHIONS CHANGE

BUT

POZZONI'S Complexion POWDER

REMAINS ALWAYS THE SAME.

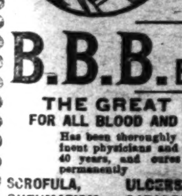
The finest, purest and most beautifying toilet powder ever made. It is soothing, healing, healthful and harmless; and when rightly used IS INVISIBLE. If you have never tried

POZZONI'S

you do not know what an IDEAL COMPLEXION POWDER is.

IT IS SOLD EVERYWHERE.

feb 14 y



Save Paying Doctors' Bills

B.B.B. BOTANIC BLOOD BALM

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR ALL BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES

Has been thoroughly tested by eminent physicians and the people for 40 years, and cures quickly and permanently

SCROFULA, ULCERS, ECZEMA, RHEUMATISM, CATARRH, ERUPTIONS, and all manner of EATING, SPREADING and RUNNING SORES. It is by far the best tonic and blood purifier ever offered to the world. Price $1 per bottle, 6 bottles for $5. For sale by druggists.

SENT FREE WONDERFUL BOOK OF CURES.

BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

feb 18 1y For sale by R. R. BELLAMY. tu th sa

Are You Afraid ?

TO READ BOTH SIDES OF THE QUESTION?

The New York Journal is the only Metropolitan paper indorsing

Bryan and Sewall

and it daily publishes articles by the leading financiers of the country on both sides of the question,

"Silver versus Gold."

It is progressive, liberal and always espouses the cause of the masses. Every broad minded man should read it, whether Republican or Democrat.

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Two Months and a Half - - $1.00

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Circulation Department, NEW YORK.

p e tf

The Morning Star.

IF WE ONLY KNEW.

There are gems of wondrous brightness
Ofttimes lying at our feet,
And we pass them, walking thoughtless
Down the busy, crowded street.
If we knew, our pace would slacken,
We would step more oft with care,
Lest our careless feet be treading
To the earth some jewel rare.

If we knew what hearts are aching
For the comfort we might bring;
If we knew what souls are yearning
For the sunshine we might fling;
If we knew what feet are weary
Walking pathways roughly laid,
We would quickly hasten forward,
Stretching forth our hands to aid.

If we knew what friends around us
Feel a want they never tell,
That some word that we have spoken
Pained or wounded where it fell,
We would speak in accents tender
To each friend we chanced to meet;
We would give to each one freely
Smiles of sympathy as sweet.

—Pearson's Weekly.

DINNER WAS GOOD, BUT COSTLY.

An Urchin Who Thought That His Benefactor Was Cheated.

The people in the lunchroom of the Astor House were treated to an amusing scene by a ragged urchin and a whole hearted citizen from the west, who was looking after him. The diners learned from the westerner's conversation that he had arrived in Jersey City and the little fellow had carried his gripsack. The man had been drinking, and the little fellow was so badly scared that he hardly knew what to do. He had confided to the westerner that he was hungry, and the man had told him to come in and get something to eat. He followed his benefactor inside and timidly crawled up on one of the high stools. The man from the west stood up at the bar and drank frequent potations, making comments upon the boy's appetite as he ate his meal.

The little fellow looked at the well dressed man and then glanced at his own ragged jacket. He jerked his hat off awkwardly and tried to put it in his pocket. Failing in this, he finally compromised, after much fumbling, by tucking it away somewhere within the mysterious confines of his ragged shirt. Then he looked at his grimy hands and shoved them deep into his pockets. He watched with owllike gravity the white aproned attendant place the glistening plates and shining knife and fork in front of him. Finally a bowl of steaming soup was placed in front of him, and the sight of it thawed his reserve. He made an onslaught that made it disappear rapidly. All the time the big man chuckled in high glee and kept saying:

"Go on, little chap. You eat all you want. I likes to see a youngster like you eat all he wants."

The urchin grinned. Then a plate of chops was placed in front of him. He grabbed one by the bone and in the twinkling of an eye had gulped down all the meat on it. Another went the same way. When he had finished, he wiped his hands on his trousers, rubbed the back of his hand across his mouth and fished the butt of a cigar from the pocket of his coat. He gravely watched his benefactor take the check and pay it. When he saw the amount, he said disgustedly:

"Say, youse," pointing to the cashier, "any mug kin get a feed like dat down on West street fer 15 cents."

Then he fished a match out of another pocket and, taking a proffered dime from the western man, said nonchalantly:

"T'ank ye, boss. Dat was a bang up feed—even if it did cost a plunk."—New York Tribune.

A Tough Fish Story.

"I was very much interested in a case that shows fish can reason," said A. P. Buchannon of Nashville. "I have a fish pond stocked with trout. No one has ever caught any of the fish, as I have been trying to increase their number, the pond being but three years old. My daughter has always fed them and whenever she goes along the banks the fish follow her and will eat out of her hand. One day a fish appeared, evidently about to die, with some kind of swelling on his head. She caught him and concluded to try to cure him, lancing the gathering. The next day he came for his food, evidently feeling as well as ever. A few mornings after that her friends in the pond made considerable stir as they swam after food. They were pushing a companion ahead of them that had in some way got caught and torn a fin nearly off, crippling him so badly that he could not swim. His friends were taking him to my daughter to cure him as she had the others. After looking at the injured fish she went to the house, and, procuring a needle and thread, returned to the pond and took three or four stitches in the fish as a surgeon would with a man, and then put it back into the pond. He recovered, since which time none of them has been sick, but if they become so I expect them to call on the doctor again."—Washington Star.

Barefaced.

See the young woman at the railway station.
She is waiting to meet relatives who are coming on the train.
See her rush eagerly to meet them.
They have come.
They are her dear cousins.
Fifth or sixth cousins.
See the haste with which she runs to kiss Cousin Arabella.
She doesn't lose an instant.
But she is not in such a hurry to kiss Cousin Jack.
When she sees him approaching, she does not hasten.
She seems almost provoked because he wants to kiss her.
She keeps him waiting while—
She lifts her veil.—Chicago Tribune.

Never Fazed Him.

An amusing story is going the rounds about a certain actor, who shall be nameless, but who imagines himself a lady killer. This artist, whom we call Y., is a member of a club to which a fellow actor, Z., also belongs. Y.'s letters were put in the Z box, and Z., without looking at the address, opened one by mistake. It was a letter from a tailor of the usual character. Shocked at his mistake, Z. hastily resealed the letter and put it in Y.'s box. Soon afterward Y. came in, opened the letter, glanced triumphantly round and exclaimed, "Silly little girl!"—Pearson's Weekly.

A Difference In Terms.

"She plays the piano a great deal, doesn't she?"

"It may be play for her, but for us it is far more serious."—Detroit Free Press.

NATURAL BUILDERS.

BOASTFUL MAN SHOULD CONSIDER THE WORK OF ANIMALS.

The Great Builder Has Given Extraordinary Instinct and Capacity to Some Apparently Insignificant Creatures—A Few of the Many Wonders Performed.

Man prides himself upon his marvelous inventions. He holds up to the admiration of the world the wonderful buildings which he has constructed and thinks himself unrivaled as an architect, but, "He who teaches man knowledge has instructed the smallest insects in the art of building and has thus anticipated the works of man as an architect." They who builded the tower of Babel thought their invention of turning earth into stone a most wonderful discovery, but the white ant and the busy little bee had practiced this art from the earliest days. The great mathematician instructed the tiny bee how to build its first cell in the manner which combines the greatest amount of strength with the least material. Instinct, which may be called perpetual memory, has preserved the knowledge thus communicated, and the art has been practiced by the countless myriads of their descendants in all climes and countries. The little bee has been engaged in storing away the honey in these hexagonal cells, constructing the cells of wax and placing within them the bee bread, a paste made of pollen and honey, for the food of the young. In each of these cells the queen bee deposits an egg. Some of the bees surround their nests with down collected from the leaves of plants to serve as a nonconductor of heat; to guard against changes of temperature.

Nature taught the inferior orders of animals carpentry, taught them to divide their houses into various apartments, to construct domes, arches, staircases and colonnades and to excavate tunnels. The scarlet hangings of the ancient city of Tyre excited the admiration of the then known world, but there was a little insect that knew the art, long before the celebrated Tyrian dye was discovered, of hanging the walls of its cell with tapestry of a scarlet more brilliant than that of Tyre.

Selecting the scarlet petals of the poppy, the upholsterer bee cuts small, oval pieces as neatly as if done with a pair of scissors, seizes the pieces between her legs and carries them to her nest. She overlays them three or four in thickness, fitting the pieces very dextrously, and thus hanging her nest all around with this splendid scarlet tapestry. In this beautiful nest her eggs are hatched. The carpets that cover the floors of our houses are inferior in tissue and texture to the weaves of silken carpet daily woven by insects which line their habitations with these silken textures. The fabrication of lace has ever been a dainty one, but industrious little creatures often defend their helpless chrysalis by building it a house or a covering of beautiful lace. The manufacture of paper is of comparatively recent date, but this manufacture was long ago forestalled by the snappish wasp and the irritable hornet. Houses of pasteboard were constructed more than 6,000 years ago by some of our commonest insects.

Men have been ages in bringing populous cities to their fullest extent, but the white ants require only a few months to build a city containing a much larger number of inhabitants than Babylon in all its glory. These habitations are built with two stories, with long galleries and numerous chambers. The spider weaves his home as a silken net; the locust constructs his of the bark of trees, cut into shape by a sawlike organ which he possesses; the kingfisher rears its young in a floating cradle; the ant builds winding passages to numerous chambers. In the innermost of these chambers the infant treasures are laid at night to protect them from cold. In the morning, when the sun is up, the workers convey the larvæ to the upper chambers, close under the roof, where they may have warmth. The opossum carries her house, her cradle, her bed, her family, all with her in the wonderful pouch with which nature has endowed her. The hamsters create vaults where each young one has a separate apartment.

The beaver hut is round and arched and has a cellar, a flooring, a ceiling and a roof raised by an animal destitute of the builder's art and instructed only by nature. The hare keeps open a chimney to his burrow for circulation of air, from which in cold countries a little column of steam is often seen to arise. The chimpanzee builds for himself a hut of branches and leaves, which is, however, roofless. Many shellfish have been taught by Mother Nature to enlarge their houses without moving out of them. Birds build various kinds of nests in various kinds of places. They hang them from trees, they sew them to a living leaf, they weave a matting above them, they build them in sections under a common roof in the shape of a purse, they place them in tufts of grass where

They found their lowly house of withered bents
And coarser spear grass.

They line their houses with feathers, leaves, grass, hair, string, moss; they cement them, they glue them, they plaster them.

The most insignificant of nature's creative bounty have a talent for making houses for their young. The gentry in yellow jackets deposit their eggs in brown paper cups or in little clay cells; the spider, that sly spinner, ties them up in bags of Quaker colored silk. Some do them up in gray bundles and hang them on trees; some find a cradle for them in the ripening apple or the reddening cherry, while some shelter them beneath the leathern umbrella of the toadstool. Everywhere these larvæ may be found as spring opens. They are peeping from holes swinging in the air, laid away in silken shrouds, rocked in shells of the ocean, burrowing in the earth, skulking in the woods, set in mother of pearl, put up in ivory, imbedded in sand, laid away in the center of fallen logs, peeking from the other side of shells, blue, mottled and white, each fulfilling its part in the great workshop of nature. The great monuments of man, his cities, edifices, roads, are but pebbles in comparison with the works of those humble creatures who have constructed reefs and islands in the midst of the sea. Deep down in the waves is one of nature's largest workshops, and the work is done according to nature's order by the little coral animal whose home is in the ocean.—Elmira Telegram.

The Exclusive Pamunky.

The Forest and Stream tells of a club that exists down in Currituck sound for the purpose of accommodating the duck shooting members. There are four members, and four shares constitute the stock, each share being valued at $25,000. Only one of the members has visited the clubhouse during late years. The head of the club is a New York railroad man, and the others are millionaires several times over. The clubhouse is situated on an oyster shell island, supposed to have been built up by Indians. It is a place where antiquarians would find something rich to study.

This club is probably the most exclusive one in the world, and the shares are not for sale. It is called Pamunky club, and the member who wishes seclusion finds it on the island among the big trees, whose limbs are rough with age.

Her Advice.

An old lady of Fife, noted for possessing a sharp tongue and a tendency toward taking down conceited people, was entertaining a number of young folk at an evening party. The guest of honor was a young man who had obtained an appointment in China, and he was so much elated over his prospects that he talked throughout the evening of himself. As he stood up to go the old lady, who had been rather silent, said to him, "Tak' gude care o' yoursel' when you're awa', for, mind ye, they eat puppies in Cheena."

THE CUTTING UP OF MEAT.

Practical Showing of Methods at the Teachers' College.

At the Teachers' college recently a practical demonstration in the science of cutting up meat was given. Some of the cheaper cuts were shown to be quite as nutritive as the more expensive ones. They needed only to be cut into thin slices, pounded to break the fibers and then simmered or stewed to produce both a palatable and nutritious dish.

The rack of mutton, which costs but 3 or 4 cents a pound, can be stewed with savory herbs or vegetables and makes a valuable dish for working people or even others less in need of protein in large quantities. The shoulder of mutton, only 7 cents a pound, properly cooked and seasoned, is no mean part of the animal and, indeed, it would seem that the various cuts which presented solid portions of flesh with a fair proportion of fat incorporated in its fibres and lying around and between the layers of muscle with names such as chuck, rack, horseshoe, neck, brisket, knuckle and shoulder clod, were quite as rich in protein and other constituents for nourishment as those cuts called by more familiar and expensive names as sirloin, saddle and porterhouse.

The toughness of meat does not affect its nutritive qualities. The shoulder clod by analysis contains quite as much protein as the sirloin. The side of veal varies less than chops and a leg of mutton is uniformly rich in proteides.

It is a lesson learned with profit by many that price is not the standard of nutrition. It means simply the tenderness and in some cases delicacy of flavor.

The advantage of buying a whole quarter at a low price and having the butcher send a part at a time, keeping the rest in his icehouse, is economy and increased tenderness if your butcher is honest. A week or ten days is not too long to keep a quarter of beef or a side of lamb. The former may have a pot roast and a piece corned, besides the steaks and soup parts, while a side of lamb can be divided into chops, roast or shoulder stew and so on costing from 5 to 9 cents a pound. Part for part bought at a time doubles and trebles the price.

If a fillet is desired it is cheaper to buy the quarter and have the several parts stored away, one of them corned, and sent as ordered than to buy each separate. Beef especially is better for standing in ice, and the difference in tenderness is so noticable that once tried by a housekeeper it becomes a regular practice. It is a pity the American palate eschews stews and mince. They are most nutritious methods of preparation of meat and can be excellently made of the cheaper cuts. The trimming of French chops can be cut free of fat, the remaining bits of flesh then cut into tiny pieces and simmered till soft (meat should never boil) and chopped with bread crumbs or some savory vegetable and made into a tasty paste or croquette.—New York Times.

TAKE LIFE AS IT COMES.

Worry Will Only Give You Wrinkles and Make You Old.

There is one sin which is everywhere, and by everybody is underestimated and quite too much overlooked in valuations of character. It is the sin of fretting. It is as common as air, as speech—so common that unless it arises above its usual monotone we do not even observe it. Watch an ordinary coming together of people, and we see how many minutes it will be before somebody frets—that is, makes more or less complaining statements of something or other, which most probably every one in the room or the car or on the street corner knew before, and which most probably nobody can help. Why say anything about it?

It is cold; it is hot; it is wet; it is dry; somebody has broken an appointment, ill cooked a meal; stupidity or bad faith somewhere has resulted in discomfort. There are plenty of things to fret about. It is simply astonishing how much annoyance and discomfort may be found in the course of every day's living, even at the simplest, if only one keeps a sharp eye on that side of things. Even Holy Writ says we are born to trouble as the sparks fly upward.

But even to the sparks flying upward in the blackest smoke there is a blue sky above, and the less time they waste on the road the sooner they will reach it. Fretting is all time wasted on the road.

Not only does fretting worry us and those around us, but remember that nothing brings the wrinkles more quickly.—Philadelphia Times.

The Bride's Tragedy.

The bride of a brief month crouched in a corner of the divan—crouched among her gorgeous pillows, while the bitter tears streamed down and stained the delicate fabrics. This was the end of her young ambitions, her brave efforts to make life one grand, sweet song. As she uttered one last sigh of despair her mother entered the room and flew to the divan, casting her arms about her prostrate child.

"My darling girl, what is it?" she cried. "Confide in your mother. What is it that thus wrings your heart?"

"N-nothing, ma; n-nothing. B-but it is all over."

"What is all over?" questioned the mother in affright. "Has your husband abused you?"

"No, ma," said the bride, raising herself upon her elbows and speaking with tragic emphasis. "You remember what my ambition has been for months? W-well" (sobbing), "I cut both bloomers for one leg, and it was a remnant, and I can't match it anywhere."

"My child," said her mother solemnly, "your trouble is indeed too great to bear."—Pearson's Weekly.

Oranges and Lemons.

Lemons, with their powerful acid, are most helpful frequently in relieving a bilious condition. A whole lemon's juice pressed into a glass of hot or cold water, with or without sugar, and taken before one or two meals or at bed time will often work wonders for a torpid liver. Such may be the treatment the first day or two in a marked attack of this nature; then for a few days a half lemon in water will be enough at one time. Thereafter one or two oranges each day will have the milder effect desired. In midwinter nice little oranges may be had at from 15 to 20 cents a dozen, which are especially adapted for such use, as the juice may be easily pressed from these oranges into the mouth, the useless pulp remaining within the rind.—Womankind.

Soothing.

Gadzooks—So Miss Neurasthenia is married. Her husband is a brave man, as she is one of the most nervous and restless women I ever met.

Zounds—Oh, I guess it will be all right; he is a composer.—New York Tribune.

Difference In Construction.

It took only one rib for a woman, but it takes several to make a good umbrella.—Florida Times-Union.

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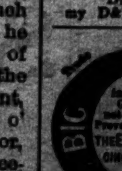

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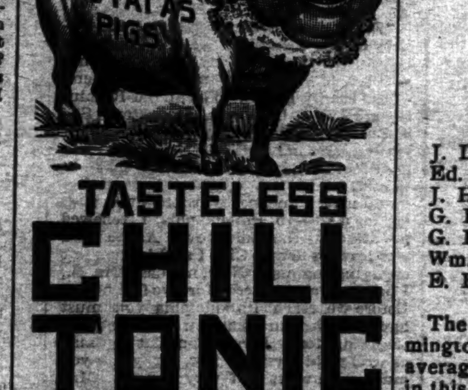

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78	16		77	25
A M	P M	—WILMINGTON—	P M	P M
	2 00	Lv...Mulberry street...Ar	12 40	
7 00	2 10	Lv....Surry street....Ar	12 30	8 25
9 50		Ar...Jacksonville......Lv		12 15
11 00	3 30	Lv " Ar	10 40	10 30
11 50	4 30	Lv...Maysville........Lv	10 00	9 18
12 30	4 44	Lv...Pollocksville.....Lv	9 50	8 10
1 30	5 ?	Ar...Newbern.........Lv	9 30	8 00
	P M		A M	

Nos. 5 and 6 mixed trains.
Nos. 7 and 8 passenger trains.
Trains 6 and 7 p m make connection with trains on A. & N. C. R. R. for Morehead City and Beaufort.
Connection with Steamer Neuse at Newbern to and from Elizabeth City and Norfolk Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
Steamer Geo. D. Purdy makes daily trips between Jacksonville and New River points.
*Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
‡Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
†Daily except Sunday.

H. A. WHITING,
General Manager.
J. W. MARTENIS,
Traffic Manager. my 22 tf

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT NOV. 15, 1896.

DEPARTURE FROM WILMINGTON—NORTHBOUND.

DAILY 9.35 A M — No. 48—Passenger—Due Magnolia 11.02 a m, Warsaw 11.14 a m, Goldsboro 12.05 a m, Wilson 12.49 p m, Rocky Mount 1.20 p m, Tarboro 2.50 p m, Weldon 3.39 p m, Petersburg 5.32 p m, Richmond 6.40 p m, Norfolk 6.05 p m, Washington 11.10 p m, Baltimore 12.53 p m, Philadelphia 3.45 a m, New York 6.53 a m, †Boston 3.30 p m.

DAILY 7.00 P M — No. 40—Passenger—Due Magnolia 8.30 p m, Warsaw 8.43 p m, Goldsboro 9.36 p m, Wilson 10.33 p m, †Tarboro 6.45 a m, Rocky Mount 11.35 p m, Weldon 1.48 a m, †Norfolk 7.30 a m, Petersburg 3.33 a m, Richmond 4.20 a m, Washington 7.00 a m, Baltimore 8.33 a m, Philadelphia 10.46 a m, New York 1.23 p m, Boston 8.30 p m.

SOUTHBOUND.

DAILY 3.25 P M — No. 55—Passenger—Due Lake Waccamaw 4.52 p m, Chadbourn 5.14 p m, Marion 6.30 p m, Florence 6.45 p m, Sumter 8.30 p m, Columbia 9.50 p m, Denmark 6.20 a m, Augusta 8.00 a m, Macon 11.00 a m, Atlanta 12.15 p m, Charleston 10.20 p m, Savannah 12.50 a m, Jacksonville 7.00 a m, St. Augustine 9.10 a m, Tampa 6.00 p m.

ARRIVALS AT WILMINGTON—FROM THE NORTH.

DAILY 5.45 P M — No. 49—Passenger—Leave *Boston 1.00 p m, New York 9.00 p m, Philadelphia 12.05 a m, Baltimore 2.55 a m, Washington 4.30 a m, Richmond 9.05 a m, Petersburg 10.00 a m, Norfolk 9.40 a m, Weldon 11.50 a m, Tarboro 12.12 p m, Rocky Mount 12.45 p m, Wilson 2.12 p m, Goldsboro 3.10 p m, Warsaw 4.03 p m, Magnolia 4.16 p m.

DAILY 9.30 a m — No. 41—Passenger—Leave Boston 12.03 a m, New York 9.30 a m, Philadelphia 12.09 p m, Baltimore 2.25 p m, Washington 3.46 p m, Richmond 7.30 p m, Petersburg 8.12 p m, †Norfolk 2.25 p m, Weldon 9.44 p m, †Tarboro 6.05 p m, Rocky Mount 5.40 a m, leave Wilson 6.15 a m, Goldsboro 7.00 a m, Warsaw 7.51 a m, Magnolia 8.03 a m.

FROM THE SOUTH.

DAILY 12.15 p m — No. 54—Passenger—Leave Tampa 7.00 a m, Sanford 1.55 p m, Jacksonville 7.00 p m, Savannah 12.10 night, Charleston 5.30 a m, Columbia 5.50 a m, Atlanta 7.15 a m, Macon 9.00 a m, Augusta 2.35 p m, Denmark 4.37 p m, Sumter 7.15 a m, Florence 8.55 a m, Marion 9.34 a m, Chadbourn 10.35 a m, Lake Waccamaw 11.06 a m.

†Daily except Sunday.

Trains on Scotland Neck Branch Road leave Weldon 4.10 p m, Halifax 4.28 p m, arrive Scotland Neck 5.20 p m, Greenville 6.57 p m, Kinston 7.55 p m. Returning, leaves Kinston 7.20 a m, Greenville 8.22 a m. Arriving Halifax at 11.00 a m, Weldon 11.20 a m, daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 8.00 a m and 2.00 p m, arrive Parmele 8.50 a m and 3.40 p m; returning leaves Parmele 9.50 a m and 6.30 p m, arrives Washington 11.25 a m and 7.20 p. m. Daily except Sunday.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., daily at 5.30 p m, arrives Plymouth 7.35 p m. Returning, leaves Plymouth daily at 7.30 a m., Arrive Tarboro 9.50 a m.

Train on Midland N C Branch leaves Goldsboro, N. C., daily except Sunday, 7.10 a m; arrive Smithfield N. C., 8.30 a m. Returning, leaves Smithfield 9.00 a m, arrive Goldsboro, N. C., 10.25 a m.

Train on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky Mount at 4.30 p m, arrives Nashville 5.05 p m, Spring Hope 5.30 p m. Returning leaves Spring Hope 8 a m, Nashville 8.35 a m; arrive Rocky Mount 9.05 a m, daily except Sunday.

Train on Clinton Branch leave Warsaw for Clinton Daily except Sunday at 11.10 a m and 8.45 p m; returning leave Clinton at 7.00 a m. and 3.00 p m.

Florence Railroad leave Pee Dee 9.10 a m, arrive Latta 9.30 a m, Dillon 9.43 a m, Rowland 10.00 a m, returning leaves Rowland 5.38 p m, arrives Dillon 5.56 p m, Latta 6.09 p m, Pee Dee 6.30 p m, daily.

Trains on Conway Branch leave Hub at 8.30 a m, Chadbourn 10.40 a m, arrive Conway 1.20 p m, leave Conway 2.30 p m, Chadbourn 5.20 p m, arrive Hub 6.00 p m, Daily except Sunday.

Trains on Cheraw and Darlington Railroad leave Florence 8.55 a m, 9.10 a m and 8.35 p m, arrive Darlington 9.28 a m, 10.20 a m and 9.05 p m, leave Darlington 9.31 a m and 10.40 a m, arrive Cheraw 10.40 a m and 12.30 p m, leave Cheraw 12.45 p m, arrive Wadesboro 2.35 p m. Returning leave Wadesboro 3 p m, arrive Cheraw 4.15 p m, leave Cheraw 4.45 p m and 5.15 p m, arrive Darlington 7 p m and 6.25 p m. Leave Darlington 7.30 p m, 6.27 and 7.45 a m, arrive Florence 8.15 p m, 6.55 p m and 8.15 a m. Daily except Sunday. Sunday trains leave Floyds 7.30 a m, Darlington 7.45 a m, arrive Florence 8.10 a m. Returning leave Florence 9 a m, Darlington 9.30 a m, arrive Floyds 9.40 a m. Trains leave Gibson 6.15 a m, Bennettsville 6.41 a m, arrive Darlington 7.40 a m Sumter 9.25 a m. Returning, leave Sumter 7.20 p m, Darlington 9.10 p m, arrive Bennettsville 11.01 p m, Gibson 10.25 p m.

Central of South Carolina Railroad leave Sumter 6.37 p m, Manning 6.58 p m, arrive Lane's 7.37 p m, leave Lanes 8.34 a m, Manning 9.10 a m, arrive Sumter 9.30 a m. Daily.

Georgetown and Western Railroad leave Lanes 9.30 a m, 7.10 p m, arrive Georgetown 12 m, 8.30 p m, leave Georgetown 7 a m, 3 p m, arrive Lanes 8.25 a m, 5.25 p m. Daily except Sunday.

Wilson and Fayetteville Branch leave Wilson 2.05 p m, 11.18 p m, arrive Selma 2.50 p m, Smithfield 2.58 p m, Dunn 3.35 p m, Fayetteville 4.15 p m, 1.07 a m, Rowland 5.38 p m, returning leave Rowland 10.00 a m, Fayetteville 11.20 a m, 10.53 p m, Dunn 12.07 a m, Smithfield 12.48 p m, Selma 1.00 p m, arrive Wilson 1.43 p m, 12.22 p m.

Manchester & Augusta Railroad train leaves Sumter 4.33 a m, Creston 5.21 a m, arrive Denmark 6.20 a m. Returning leave Denmark 4.37 p m, Creston 5.38 p m, Sumter 6.30 p m. Daily.

Pregnalls Branch train leaves Creston 5.45 a m, arrive Pregnalls 9.15 a m, Returning leaves Pregnalls 10 p m, arrives Creston 3.50 p m. Daily except Sunday.

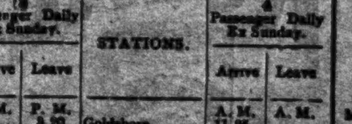
Bishopville Branch trains leave Elliott 11.10 a m and 8.10 p m, arrive Lucknow 1 p m and 9.10 p m, Returning leave Lucknow 6.05 a m and 2.00 p m, arrive Elliott 8.25 a m and 8.30 p m.

†Daily except Sunday. *Sunday only.

H. M. EMERSON,
Gen'l Passenger Agent.
J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager.
T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager. nov 17 tf

Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad

Time Table.



In Effect Wednesday, May 27th, 1896.

GOING EAST. 10 Passenger Daily Ex Sunday. Arrive	Leave	STATIONS.	GOING WEST. 4 Passenger Daily Ex Sunday. Arrive	Leave
P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.
	3 20	Goldsboro........	11 25	
......	4 12	Kinston........	10 33	....
5 15	5 25	Newbern........	9 17	9 30
6 27	6 42	Morehead City...	8 01	8 07
P. M	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.

Train 4 connects with W. & W. train bound North, leaving Goldsboro at 11.53 a. m., and with Southern Railway train West, leaving Goldsboro 2.00 p. m., and with W. N. & N. at Newbern for Wilmington and intermediate points.

Train 3 connects with Southern Railway train, arriving at Goldsboro 3.00 p. m., and with W. & W. train from the North at 3.05 p. m. No. 1 train also connects with W. N. & N. for Wilmington and intermediate points. S. L. DILL, Sup't.

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CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

IN EFFECT NOVEMBER 15, 1896.

SOUTH BOUND DAILY No. 1.	MAIN LINE.	NORTH BOUND DAILY No. 2.
7 45 p. m.	Ar....Wilmington....Lv	7 10 a.
4 25 "	Lv....Fayetteville....Ar	11 10 "
4 18 "	Ar....Fayetteville....Lv	11 21 "
4 12 "	Ar Fayetteville Junc Lv	11 27 "
2 55 "	Lv....Sanford....Lv	1 00 p.
12 41 "	Lv.....Climax.....Lv	2 30 "
12 10 "	Ar....Greensboro....Ar	3 18 "
11 55 a m	Ar....Greensboro....Lv	3 25 "
11 07 "	Lv....Stokesdale....Lv	4 10 "
10 32 "	Lv..Walnut Cove...Lv	4 40 "
10 04 "	Lv.....Rural Hall....Lv	5 10 "
8 40 "	Lv.....Mt Airy.....Ar	6 35 "

SOUTH BOUND DAILY No. 3.	Bennettsville Division.	NORTH BOUND DAILY No. 4.
7 39 p m	Ar...Bennettsville...Lv	8 30 a.
6 17 "	Lv.....Maxton.....Ar	9 40 "
5 26 "	Lv....Red Springs....Lv	10 18 "
4 45 "	Lv....Hope Mills....Lv	11 01 "
4 25 "	Lv....Fayetteville....Ar	11 19 "

SOUTH BOUND Daily except Sunday. No. 16. MIXED.	Factory and Madison Branches.	NORTH BOUND Daily except Sunday. No. 15. MIXED.
6 00 p m	Ar.....Ramseur.....Lv	6 45 a.
4 15 "	Lv.....Climax.....Lv	8 35 "
3 20 "	Lv....Greensboro....Ar	9 20 "

NORTH BOUND.	No. 16 MIXED. daily ex s.
Leave Greensboro..................	9 35 a.
Leave Stokesdale..................	10 17
Arrive Madison....................	11 55

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 15 MIXED. daily ex s.
Leave Madison.....................	12 30
Leave Stokesdale..................	1 25
Arrive Greensboro.................	2 40

NORTH-BOUND CONNECTIONS

At Fayetteville with the Atlantic Coast Line for all points North and East, at Sanford with the Seaboard Air Line, at Greensboro with the Southern Railway Company, at Walnut Cove with the Norfolk & Western R. R. for Winston Salem.

SOUTH-BOUND CONNECTIONS

At Walnut Cove with the Norfolk & Western Railroad for Roanoke and points North and West, at Greensboro with the Southern Railway Company for Raleigh, Richmond and all points North and East, at Fayetteville with the Atlantic Coast Line for all points South, at Maxton with the Seaboard Air Line for Charlotte, Atlanta and all points South and Southwest.

W. E. KYLE,
Gen'l Passenger Agent.
J. W. FRY,
Gen'l Manager.
nov 15 tf

SEABOARD AIR LINE. S.A.L. VESTIBULED LIMITED TRAINS. DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE

WEST AND SOUTH.

APRIL 5th, 1896.		No. 41	No. 403
Leave Wilmington,	S. A. L.	P. M. * 3 20	A. M
Arrive Maxton	"	6 10	
Arrive Hamlet	"	6 55	
Leave Hamlet	"	7 15	* 9 10
Arrive Wadesboro	"	8 01	9 52
Arrive Monroe	"	8 55	10 40
Leave Monroe	"	9 10	10 45
Arrive Charlotte	"	10 20	11 35
Arrive Lincolnton	"		P. M. 12 55
Arrive Shelby	"		1 50
Arrive Rutherfordton	"		3 00
Leave Hamlet	S. A. L.	A. M. † 9 25	
Arrive Osborne	"	9 50	
" Kollock	"	10 25	
" Cheraw	"	10 4?	
Leave Cheraw	S. A. L.		P. M. † 5 35
" Kollock	"		5 50
" Osborne	"		6 25
Arrive Ham'et	"		6 50
Leave Wilmington	S. A. L.	P. M. * 3 20	
" Monroe	"	9 05	A. M. *10 45
Arrive Chester	"	10 32	
" Clinton	"	11 58	P. M. 1 30
" Greenwood	"	A. M. 1 00	2 33
" Abbeville	"	1 32	2 58
" Elberton	"	2 36	4 00
" Athens	"	3 38	5 1?
" Atlanta	"	5 2?	6 45
Leave Atlanta	A. & W. P.	5 35	
Ar Montgomery	West of Ala.	10 45	
Arrive Mobile	L. & N.	P. M. 4 10	
" New Orleans	"	* 8 30	
Arrive Columbia	C. N. & L.	A. M. *10 00	P. M. * 4 36
Arrive Augusta	P. R. & W. C.	A. M. † 9 35	P. M. * 5 05
Arrive Macon	M. & N.		P. M. * 6 4?

EAST AND NORTH.

APRIL 5th, 1896.		No 38	No 402
Leave Wilmington	S. A. L		P. M * 3 20
Arrive Hamlet	"		6 55
Leave Hamlet	"	A. M * 8 15	10 3?
Arrive Southern Pines	"	9 15	11 2?
" Raleigh	"	11 25	A. M 1 2?
" Henderson	"	P. M 1 0?	2 3?
" Weldon	"	* 3 00	* 4 0?
Arrive Portsmouth	S. A. L	P. M * 5 50	A. M * 7 ?
" Norfolk	"	6 00	7 5?
Arrive Richmond	A. C. L	P. M * 6 40	A. M * 6 ?
" Washington	P. R. R.	11 10	10 4?
" Baltimore	"	A. M 12 4?	P. M 12 0?
" Philadelphia	"	3 45	?
" New York	"	* 6 5?	* 4 5?

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Close connections at Portsmouth for Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and the East.

*Daily. †Daily ex. Sunday. ‡Daily ex. Monday

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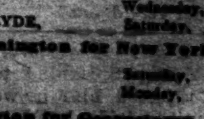

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New York for Wilmington.

PAWNEE, Wednesday, Dec. 2
GEO. W. CLYDE, Saturday, Dec. 5

Wilmington for New York.

CROATAN, Saturday, Dec. 5
PAWNEE, Monday, Dec. 7

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The Morning Star.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

THURSDAY MORNING, DEC. 3, 1896

WEYLER'S MURDEROUS POLICY.

THE WAR SITUATION IN CUBA FAVORABLE TO THE INSURGENTS.

Recent Successes—The Cuban Army Strengthened and Made Ready for the Winter Campaign.

Senor Gonzalo de Quesada, Charge d'Affaires of the Cuban Legation, who has re-established the Legation at the Raleigh, in Washington City, was interrogated by a Washington *Star* reporter on the conditions in Cuba, and the progress of the revolution. Senor Quesada said that the Spanish authorities had evidently become alarmed over the constant publication in American papers of true stories of the atrocities practiced by their troops in the island, and were now engaged in sending emissaries through the country under the guise of impartial observers who secured the publication of interviews with themselves purporting to be correct views of the real facts and seeking in this way to overcome the indignant sentiment of the American people.

WEYLER'S MURDEROUS POLICY.

"The murderous policy being pursued by Weyler and his agents in Cuba," said Senor Quesada, "has been indicated by the reports of every newspaper correspondent who has gone there from this country. These correspondents have given the names of persons brutally tortured and killed, the places where it was done and the dates of the occurrences. Not Cubans, but Americans have been the worst witnesses against Spain in this regard. The Spanish official reports, too, tell every day of the shooting of prisoners, the majority of whom are only suspected of sympathy with the Cuban cause, while hundreds of others are sentenced to penal servitude, which is worse than death.

"The recent decrees of Weyler," continued Quesada, "all show that extermination is the purpose of his policy. But Weyler is merely carrying out Spain's orders. The same course has been pursued in the Philippine Islands as scores of reputable English witnesses have testified. In the Philippines all of the tortures of the inquisition have been brought into requisition, and the proof is positive that sixty revolutionists were put in the black hole at Manilla and asphyxiated."

THE MILITARY SITUATION.

"What is the military situation in Cuba?" inquired the reporter.

"In the past few months," was the reply, "the Cuban army has been strengthened and made ready for the active winter campaign by the landing of over 7,500 rifles and several pieces of artillery. A large supply of ammunition has also been safely landed, as well as a quantity of medical and other necessary supplies. We have now about 35,000 men fully armed and equipped and twice that number ready to take weapons as soon as they can be supplied. The stories of sickness ravaging our forces are pure Spanish inventions. Our men are in the best of spirits, and, being thoroughly acclimated, are in good health and are determined to keep up the fight indefinitely if necessary."

"How about the food supplies?"

"We have abundant food supplies," answered Senor Quesada, "the Cuban generals having long ago taken the precaution to drive the cattle in the territories of their operations into secure places. Even Maceo, who occupies the least favorable province, that of Pinar del Rio, has cattle enough to last his forces for two years. Besides this, the Cubans who have no weapons, and are living under the various prefects in the three eastern provinces, are cultivating large areas in all kinds of vegetables. The Cubans have also established salt works at different points on the coast, and there is a complete interchange of products.

CUBANS HOLD THREE-FOURTHS OF THE ISLAND.

"It must be remembered," continued Senor Quesada, "that more than three-fourths of the Island of Cuba is in the hands of the Cubans and under the control of the civil government. Public schools are being established in the interior and the first book published has been a primer containing the primary lessons in the language. In the provinces of Santiago de Cuba and Port-au Principe the Spaniards hold but five or six inland towns, and they are heavily garrisoned. Some of these towns are now being besieged by the Cubans, the last one taken by the patriot forces being Guaimaro, Gen. Calixto Garcia took the town after a twelve days' siege. There were sixteen forts protecting the town, and one by one they were disabled by our artillery, and abandoned by their Spanish garrisons, who took refuge and barricaded themselves in a large stone church in the centre of the town. Gen. Garcia ordered twelve-pounder and six-pounder guns to be used against the massive old building.

The Spanish sent messages to Gen. Castellanos for reinforcements, but were compelled to surrender before help arrived. One captain, four lieutenants, twenty-five subaltern officers and nearly 300 privates surrendered. Weyler's policy of shooting prisoners was not carried out by Gen. Garcia, who sent nineteen wounded to the Spanish ranks. The Spanish commander, Gen. Castellanos, sent six carts to get the wounded, thus accepting the prisoners, who were delivered by the Cuban General, Lope Recio. Thus it will be seen that the Cubans are recognizing the humanities of war, despite the murderous policy of their enemies.

MONEY AND AMMUNITION CAPTURED.

"In Guaimaro we captured $31,000 in Spanish gold, over 300 Mauser rifles, 125,000 rounds of ammunition, 500 machetes, and a large supply of clothing and medical stores. An active campaign will be continued by our forces while Weyler is fruitlessly attempting to catch Maceo."

"Do you think Havana will be besieged this winter?" asked the reporter.

"If we can send enough artillery, including our dynamite guns, to Havana, which is probable, I think the investment of Havana will be possible."

"Do you expect action on the part of the United States?"

"I will answer that question," replied Senor Quesada, with a smile, "when Congress meets and the President's message is read. I do not believe, however, that a civilized and free nation like the United States will much longer submit to a continuation of such brutal and inhuman warfare as Spain is prosecuting at her very doors."

A Desperate Youth.

Nell—Young Spriggins told me that if I rejected him he would go and commit suicide, but I rejected him just the same.

Belle—And did he commit suicide?

Nell—No, but he did the next thing to it. He went and proposed and got himself accepted by that horrid Van Alstyne girl.—Somerville Journal.

To Be More Accurate.

Mr. Manhattan (to Miss Bawstawn)—Do you ride a wheel?

Miss Bawstawn—I ride a pair of wheels.—Detroit Free Press.

WON A WIFE.

NATAL, South Africa.

MY DEAR AUNT—Accept my sympathy in your loss. Although my acquaintance with yourself and my late uncle was limited to the exchange of an occasional letter, I was sincerely sorry to hear from you of his death. I also regret to learn that you and your daughters are wholly unprovided for. As your nearest relative I feel some responsibility in your welfare and have therefore thought out a plan whereby you may be relieved of all anxiety concerning your future. The matter being one which it is easier to discuss verbally than by letter, I have instructed a friend of mine at present in England to call upon you immediately and place my proposition before you. His name is Mr. George Chillingworth.

RALPH WESTBROOK.

The letter so long expected in the little suburban villa had come at last, and in the afternoon of the same day the maid of all work announced Mr. George Chillingworth.

"You expected me, I believe," he said.

"Yes," answered Mrs. Durant. "Let me introduce you to my eldest daughter, Dora. These are Minnie and Grace. Will you take the armchair, Mr. Chillingworth?"

"I'm sure it's very kind of you to have come so promptly," continued Mrs. Durant tearfully—she was a lady who wept easily and copiously. "As you may imagine, I am terribly anxious. To think that, after keeping my own carriage, I should come to this!"

"Mother!" murmured Dora in a tone of distress.

Mr. Chillingworth murmured condolence, fumbled his hat and looked at Dora under his lashes.

Most men thought her worth looking at, and he was no exception to the rule, if his face was an index to his mind.

Obviously he was unused to women and a little frightened of them.

"The proposal I am to submit to you is this," he said. "Ralph Westbrook is a prosperous gentleman farmer, as I dare say you know; also he is young, a bachelor and quite alone, and for some time has longed for companionship—for a home in a wider sense than that afforded by the walls and furniture. To put it in plain words, he wants a wife.

"A few months ago he received, with the portraits of yourself and family, a photograph of Miss Dora here, and—well, he fell in love with it. Very simple of him, perhaps you think, but you must remember his great loneliness and let that be his excuse.

"Now I come to the point. If Miss Dora would consent to marry him, of course she would then be able to make any arrangement that seemed best to her as to the comfort of her mother and sisters. I am about to return to the colony and would take charge of her during the voyage, and on her arrival she could stay with friends until the wedding."

"Travel thousands of miles to marry a man I have never seen!" faltered the girl. "I never could do it—oh, I couldn't!"

"Nonsense, Dora," said her mother. "You should feel honored—flattered. You will have a kind husband—I am sure Ralph must be kind. You will be provided for all your life, and I shall be relieved of this terrible anxiety. You cannot dream of refusing."

"Of course," put in George Chillingworth slowly, "if Miss Dora has a decided aversion to the scheme, I am sure my friend would be the last man to wish her inclination forced in any way, and no doubt he would arrange some other method of assisting you all. I may safely add that he is a good sort of fellow, and that if she consented he would be devoted to her and spare no pains to recompense her for trusting her life to him."

"Mother, do you want me to go? Would it make you feel safe and happy about the future?"

"Of course it would, Dora."

"Then," said the girl, with a curious hard note in her voice, "since my mother can do without me, I will go. Will you tell my cousin, or shall I?"

"I will. There is no need for you to write," answered Chillingworth. "He will be very glad."

* * * * * * *

The voyage was all but over, and the girl who was on her way to an unknown lover and the man who was his friend stood on the deck together.

"In a few hours we shall land," she said, "and then"—

"Shall you be sorry?" he asked. "Have these been happy days?"

"I wish they could last forever," she cried passionately.

"Dora, if you were going out to me instead of to him, would you mind so very much?"

"It would be paradise," she said simply.

She began to sob quietly, despairingly, and bowed forward on the taffrail in the shadow of a friendly cloud.

"Don't, for heaven's sake, don't," pleaded the man. "Dora, I was a brute to masquerade so long, but I wanted to see you, to study you—to be sure I had won, not bought, my wife. I am Ralph Westbrook. You are coming to me."—London News.

Cheese and Courtship.

Aristocracies in different places and ages have prided themselves on many different things. One of the queerest, perhaps, is the aristocracy according to cheeses, which, according to the Neue Zuricher Zeitung, prevails among the patricians of Zermatt. The aristocracy of families is valued by the number and age of the cheeses they possess. There are families who possess cheeses made at the time of the French revolution. When a child is born, a cheese is manufactured, which is then called by the name of the child. It is partly eaten when its namesake gets married, each wedding guest tasting a portion. The cheese is then put away again and finally cut into and finished at the funeral of the person whose name it bears. When a young man wooes a maiden, he begs to be allowed to dine with her family on a Sunday. His offer being accepted, the lovers wait anxiously to see whether the girl's father will cause the cheese to be set on the table. At the end of the long meal, if all goes well, the master of the house solemnly fetches the cheese bearing the would be bride's name, sets it on the table, cuts it and gives a piece to the young couple. When they have eaten it, they are a betrothed pair. The others at the table partake of the cheese and drink to the eternal friendship of the two families.

The Successful One.

"So Miss Keene is married," said one young man.

"Yes," replied the despondent lover, "and to another."

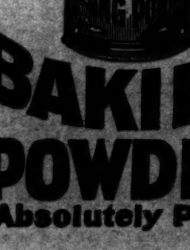
"I thought she regarded you very kindly."

"She did. And I lavished every attention on her. I took her to the opera every night, and then she married my rival."

"She thought he had more money than you."

"She was sure of it. He couldn't help but have after I took her to the opera every night."—Washington Star.

ROYAL



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HER BOOK FRENCH.

Errors Made by a Boarding School Girl In Paris.

"It is a wise old saw which advises one 'not to go to France unless you know the lingo,' and indeed it is desirable to know it pretty well if you wish to avoid humiliating little situations," said a Philadelphia young woman in speaking of her experience. "I am an American girl, and about a year ago was rather proud of my boarding school French, but I am wiser now. We were a party of four—my parents, myself and a young lady, some years my senior, who had been my schoolmate, but was recently widowed. Our tour began in Germany, and as we were all densely ignorant of Germany, we were oftentimes compelled to depend greatly on gesture language, especially in out of the way places, where there were no English speaking hotel or railroad clerks and waiters. This gave us some decidedly comical experiences, though it was a revelation as to the capabilities of dumb show and pantomime, but on touching French soil I felt relieved and confident. Alas for human pride! At the first practical test, though I could read the language easily enough, I found I could scarcely catch a word.

"The sounds seemed to fly like winged arrows, and it might have been Chinese, so far as my understanding it was concerned. Some of the more considerate, out of pure instinctive politeness, would speak very slowly, and then I could get along well enough, and in the course of a few days I began to recover some of my old confidence. My first real humiliation came at a restaurant in the Palais Royal, when I wanted a spoon (cuiller) and asked for a staircase (escalier). I got over that, however, but was caught shortly afterward with the word 'frappe' on the wine list, which stuck me altogether until a young Englishman told me it meant 'iced.' By this time the conceit was rapidly oozing out of me, and two more little incidents brought on the catastrophe. Our party determined one day to go to the theater, and I undertook to ask the clerk of the hotel about it, and in what I thought the purest Parisian French told him we wanted a box, which I translated 'boite.' Unable quite to restrain his laughter, he said, 'Mademoiselle means a loge.'"

"I then discovered that 'boite' means a dry goods box, or any other kind almost rather than one at a theater. But worse remained. I wanted to explain to some French people that my friend, the widow, was in mourning for her husband, and I tried to say, 'Elle est en deuil parceque son mari est mort,' she is in mourning because her husband is dead. Unfortunately my conjugation of verbal participles was weak, and I substituted the word 'morue' for 'mort,' which made me say, 'She is in mourning because her husband is a codfish.'"—Philadelphia Call.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

Perhaps the Most Curious of His Many Singular Adventures.

"In a house that I went into one night in the country," said the retired burglar, "I saw when I got up on the second floor a light coming out into the hall from an open door. When I got a look into that door, I saw a man all dressed standing leaning over a bed. I couldn't see his face, but I could see anxiety on the back of his head. Lying in the bed was a child, thin and white and still, but awake and looking up at its father. Backing out of the door, I ticked my lamp against the door jamb. The man looked up. He wasn't scared, I doubt if he would have been anyway, but he was thinking of something else now.

"'Come in,' he says, and I went in.

"The child looked at me as I walked across the floor, and then looked up again at its father, saying nothing, but just lying there and looking up.

"How the man came to be fixed in that way, all alone with that child, I could not even guess. Wife just died maybe, but there he was and thinking of nothing else in the world, and the child was the pitifullest looking little child I ever saw.

"What the man wanted was to have me go for the doctor. He told me his name, and the doctor's name, and where he lived, and I went. It was late, you understand, but I whanged away on the doctor's door till I heard him open his window. I told him what was wanted.

"'All right,' he says, and I thought by the way he said it he knew about the child.

"Then I went my way. I'd lost a night, but what of that?"—New York Sun.

Maimed Painter.

Tennyson's line, "And breasts the blows of circumstance," finds a picturesque illustration in this paragraph from The Literary Digest:

The right hand of the Russian painter Vereschagin is thumbless. His right thumb was bitten by a leopard some years ago and had to be amputated. The middle finger also of his right hand is lamed and useless as the result of a shot wound which the artist received on the battlefield. More than this, the small bones of the center of his right hand were also partially shattered by a fall on the Russian steppes, and his right arm was broken in the same accident. Nevertheless it is with this damaged right hand that Vereschagin paints his wonderful pictures.

A Faulty Impression Corrected.

"When I was a boy, before the war," said a man of mature years, "I used to read occasionally in the newspapers an item, a dispatch from some western town, running something like this: 'Private So-and-so of Such-and-such a regiment, who has just arrived from Fort So-and-so, says that at the time he left the fort'— And then it went ahead to tell the news that Private So-and-so had brought in.

"It may sound queer, but I used to have an idea that a private was a man who had taken up soldiering because he wanted to, perhaps because he liked the excitement, who was not an officer, to be sure, but not a common soldier, and who was, in some degree at least, the master of his own actions and free to come and go as he pleased.

"But when the war broke out, wishing my country well, I enlisted. And then, pacing a lonely beat at night, with a gun over my shoulder, my impression was soon corrected."—New York Sun.

Women Who Smoke.

There has probably been a great deal more smoking done by American women than the casual observer has any idea of. Numbers of New York women who have acquired the habit while living abroad indulge in an after dinner cigarette in the privacy of their own families. At a handsome dinner given a short time ago by a lady and gentleman well known in society cigarettes were passed just before the frozen punch, when a number of ladies took them and proceeded to light and smoke them in a manner that showed that they were by no means novices. Other dinner givers have since followed suit, and the fashion bids fair to become popular.—New York Journal.

The mountain daisy is so sensitive to light, or, rather to a lack of it, that during the passage of a cloud it will close its petals. When closed, it is exceedingly inconspicuous, its flower appearing like a small green bulb or curled up leaf.

The Modern Mother

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only.

MR. BILLTOPS TO FRANKY.

He Tells About Certain Singular Occurrences In the Far West.

"Pop," said little Franky Billtops, "tell me a story."

"Well, Franky," said Mr. Billtops, "you've heard of showers of bullfrogs and fishes and that sort of thing, I know, but you never heard of its raining trees, did you? Out west once—way out west by the Rocky mountains—the inhabitants were surprised one day to see a tree coming down out of the sky. This happened a number of times, and people got more and more surprised about it, and accounts of it got into the newspapers. Some of these accounts said there were showers of trees, and, take it altogether, there was a great deal of interest over it, as you can easily imagine, and people wondered greatly what it could mean.

"But it was simple enough. One of the residents of the region, going along one day in a most remote part of the country, saw a great giant walking along the mountains. He was a most stupendous, colossal giant, whose natural walk carried him along from mountain top to mountain top just as you or I would walk along on the stones in a cobblestone paved street. Of course it was very pleasant to be as big as that when he wanted to walk around among the mountains, but when he wanted to lie down I suppose he must have had to come down on the plains—that is, if he wanted to lie out straight. But this isn't telling you about the trees.

"It seems that this giant was exceedingly neat. He was very careful about his clothes, and he wouldn't even sit down in a dusty place without first dusting it off. You've seen boys in their good clothes take out their handkerchief and dust off a stone with it before sitting down? Well, this giant used to do the same thing, only instead of using a handkerchief he used a tree. He'd just pull up a tree and hold it by the trunk and brush the place off with the top, same as you would with a feather duster, and when he'd got through dusting he wouldn't put the tree in his pocket like you would a handkerchief, but he'd just give it a toss. Sometimes it would fall near by; sometimes, when it happened to be caught by a wind current, it might be carried a long distance before it fell. It was such trees as these that came, nobody knew how or whence, that people had wondered at so much.

"When they discovered where the trees did come from, they got up a petition and sent it to the giant asking him not to throw his trees around in that way, because, you see, it was more or less of an annoyance to folks to have trees coming down like that, but the giant never paid the slightest attention to it, and the trees kept coming just the same, but the people felt easier about it than they did before, for we are all less disturbed by things we know about than we are about things we don't understand."—New York Sun.

RELIC OF THE STONE AGE.

Prehistoric Cemetery Found Near a German Town.

The discovery at Worms of a burying ground belonging to the later stone age by Dr. Koehl, the conservator of the Paulus museum there, is, in view of the rarity of such graves, an important archæological event. Up to the present about 70 graves have been examined, or only a part of this burying ground of neolithic man, and already the number of the vessels found, most of them very tastefully ornamented, exceeds 100. Not the slightest trace of a metal has as yet been discovered in the graves; on the other hand, the presence of arm rings of blue and gray slate is curious. In the most recently opened graves of women three arm rings made of slate were removed from the upper arm of one skeleton, four from that of another and six from the lower arm of a third skeleton. In a man's grave there was on the neck of the skeleton a small conically polished ornament of syenite, not perforated, but provided with a groove for the string. The other ornaments from the graves consist of pearls, mussel shells made in the form of trinkets, perforated boars' tusks and small fossil mussels. These ornaments were worn by men and women alike. There existed, according to this, every kind of ornament in that time of want of metal made of stone, mussels and bones. Ruddle and ocher fragments, which were used for tattooing and coloring the skin, are also frequent.

In hardly a single case was there missing from the women's graves the primitive corn mill consisting of two stones, the grinding stone and the grain crusher. The men's graves contain weapons and implements, all of stone, with whetstones and hones for sharpening purposes. They consist of perforated hammers, sharpened hatchets, axes and chisels, as well as of knives and scrapers of flint. That there was no want of food is shown by the many vessels, often six or eight in one grave, and the remains of food found near them, the latter being bones of various kinds of animals. Several successful photographs have been taken of the skeletons as they lie in the graves with their belongings, so that their appearance after a repose of thousands of years can be preserved for all time. Especial value may be attached to these remains, and particularly to the skulls.—Berlin Letter in London Standard.

Her Ancestor.

"Zeal," remarked a member of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution the other day, "is sometimes misplaced. I've been urging a friend whose family I know to be an old Revolutionary one to become a Daughter. She had never shown any enthusiasm about joining, and her conservatism had simply the effect to increase my desire that she should. So when one day last week I found myself unexpectedly tete-a-tete with her for a trip to Philadelphia, I renewed my attack with a bold move. As the train was leaving Jersey City I said in my most engaging manner: 'Now, my dear Mrs. S., I have you at my mercy for two full hours. Before we reach Philadelphia you must have promised me that you will come into the Daughters. I warn you that you may as well yield first as last, for yield you must. We want you very much.' Mrs. S. smiled rather peculiarly. 'Are you sure you will want me,' she said quietly, 'when I tell you that my most prominent Revolutionary ancestor was Benedict Arnold?'"—New York Times.

Confessed That He Broke Training.

Coach (to college athlete)—Your muscles seem to be flabby and your whole system needs toning up. Are you drinking anything?

Athlete—Not a drop.

Coach—Then you must be smoking too much.

Athlete—No. Don't smoke at all.

Coach—Studying?

Athlete—Er—yes—a little.

Coach (indignantly—You've got to stop that. Do you want to lose the game?—University Courier.

Generous Johnny.

"Which would you rather, Johnny," asked the fond mother, "have the measles and stay at home or be well and go to school?"

"Rather have the measles and stay at home, but then I'd like to go to school too," said Johnny.

"But why, darling?" urged his mother.

"So I could give all the other fellows the measles," answered the generous boy. —Detroit Free Press.

Parallel Cases.

A lady in a town lying under the shadows of the Rockies was much distressed, says Life, at hearing a small clique in her town refer to themselves as the "smart set." She appealed to an ex-United States senator and asked him what he understood was meant by the term the "smart set." He replied: "I think I can give you an inkling. In the eastern part of Colorado and in the western part of Nebraska there is a large tract of land known as the rain belt. It never rains there."

The Superlative.

He—My bicycle is just like money.

She—In what way?

He—It goes so easily.—New York Ledger.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

AT THE WHITE LUNCHEON.

It Looked Very Lovely, and No One Knew the History Back of It.

An incident showing the determination of young America to have his own way or cause great tribulation occurred recently in the house of a rich and fashionable woman, whose whim it is to live in a suburban atmosphere. Notwithstanding, she is very much in the social swim, giving dinners that are voted dreams by the partakers thereof and luncheons in color that simply ravish the eye artistic. It was one of those functions that proved the occasion of this tale. It was wholly white, and for dessert all the sweets were to be masked and smothered in whipped cream. So a big bowl of that substance was made ready early in the fray. Then the cook and her helpers gave their minds to other things. But they were very much hindered by the son of the house, a young gentleman aged 6, with a wide and persistent desire to see the domestic wheels go around. He peeked and pried and questioned until forbearance ceased to be a virtue, but became a crime. Then the cook rose in wrath, seized him by the ear and led him ignominiously to an upper region.

Of course he did not stay there. Within five minutes he was back. But he said nothing to anybody—only marched straight at the bowl of cream and planted his pet Maltese kitten accurately in the middle of it. Then there was a howd'y-do, sure enough. It was too late to secure more cream, much less to think of whipping it in time—and whipped cream was the triumphant note of the coming feast. Cook was a woman of resource, besides having a soul beyond prejudice. She rose to the situation, as she did to the kitchen.

"Shure, it's a clane baste—myslif always said so," she remarked, gathering the animal carefully by the back of its neck. "An, shure, too, it's after takin out wid it all the stuff it did be touchin. Not wan o' thim fine ladies'll be the woiser of it, at all, an it's not meslif naither that has the hairt ter be afther disoppintin the misthress an spilin the looks o' things."

The white luncheon was a great success, and not one guest noted anything peculiar in the cream which was its character note.—Philadelphia Press.

Dangerous Imitation.

Old hunters love to recall the times when Kentucky abounded in game, and many are the stories they can tell of "the good old days."

Once upon a time it became known in Graves county that a remarkably large flock of wild turkeys might be found near the forks of two small creeks. At that time the game laws were not so rigid as now, and it so happened that two hunters started out the same morning after the flock. The purpose of each was to kill the old hen, for then it required but little skill to call up the half grown brood, which are justly accounted the best of eating, and kill many or all of them. To fool an old gobbler or hen is a feat of which few can boast, but the young ones may be tolled into range by an amateur.

Well, one of the hunters gave with his turkey wing bone caller the "Peep, peep!" of a youngling. It was answered by the apparent "Kee-oul!" of the old hen which he especially sought. Failing to draw the supposed hen nearer, he began to stalk her down, and finally drew so near the place that he began to stealthily search for her location. He saw, in a dim way, something move and drew "a bead" with his gun, which was loaded with buckshot.

At that critical period came the cry of, "For God's sake, don't shoot!" and a few explanations sufficed to show that a neighbor had killed the old hen, was imitating her call and came near losing his life for a simulation which a brother human could not detect as false.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Wagner Made His Living.

It is true that in his early years Wagner's earnings were very small, but when he had made a name for himself he was able to command very substantial sums. He sold the copyright—not the performing right—of his "Parsifal" for about £9,000, which was perhaps the largest sum ever paid to a composer for a single opera, while for the four dramas in "Der Ring des Nibelungen" he was paid £2,000. From the American ladies who wished an orchestral march for a centenary celebration he obtained a little over £1,000 and it is calculated that his regular income during the last years of his life was about £5,000 per annum. With all this Wagner was very often in difficulties, but he explained the matter himself when he said: "By nature I am luxurious, prodigal, extravagant, much more than Sardanapalus and all the old emperors put together."—Chambers' Journal.

How the Gulf Is Filling Up.

In the years to come the geographies will make no mention of the gulf of Mexico, but will picture an immense tract of hoe land in its stead, the map being probably provided with a footnote something like this: "Note—There is a tradition that this level tract of swamp land was once a billowy sea several hundred miles long, embracing all that country between Mexico and Cuba on the west and east and Yucatan and Louisiana on the south and north." This state of affairs is being gradually but surely brought about by the Mississippi and other United States rivers, which annually deposit millions of tons of sediment in the gulf's bottom. Expert hydrographers declare that the Mississippi alone annually deposits mud sufficient in the gulf to cover one square mile of its bottom to a thickness of 240 feet.—St. Louis Republic.

Persevering mediocrity is much more respectable and unspeakably more useful than talented inconsistency.—J. Hamilton.

The first shovel was the nose of the shovelfish.

SPAIN GETTING READY.

Preparing a Flying Squadron—Great Activity in Spanish Ports.

[*New York World*]

MADRID, November 30.—Great activity continues in all Spanish ports, particularly in Cartagenus, where the full available strength is now employed in fitting out six ironclads and three cruisers, which, with the Glasgow torpedo boat destroyers, will make a powerful flying squadron.

I hear that the Spanish Government has accepted specifications and has given an Elswick firm an order for a powerful battle ship and a cruiser. But as no money whatever has come to hand in Newcastle, nothing has yet been done toward their construction.

In case of need the cruiser could be ready in a year, but it would take twice as long to finish the iron-clad. I understand the cruiser is designed for exceptional speed, and that it would be able to coal for 5,000 knots at twenty-three knots hourly.

DISTILLERS WILL FIGHT.

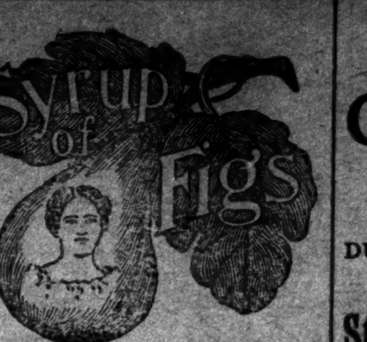
Strongly Opposed to an Increase of the Whiskey Tax.

CHICAGO, December 1.—Members of the American Spirits Company did not meet in Chicago, as expected. Levy Mayer, the attorney for the company, states that a meeting of all the leading distillers of the country will be held here during the week. The meeting, said Mr. Mayer, will be secret and among the matters to be considered will be Congressional legislation as affecting the internal revenue tax. The Government now collects $1.10 per gallon, or nearly $50,000,000 a year, as a tax, and some talk has been indulged in of increasing the same.

Any higher tax would be practically a confiscation of the business. It may be that some steps will be taken to send a committee to Washington during the next session, but of this he was not certain.

DON'T WORRY about your health. Keep your blood pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and you need not fear the grip, colds, bronchitis, pneumonia or typhoid fever.

HOOD'S PILLS are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy to operate.†



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

☞ NOTICES For Rent or Sale, Lost and Found Wants, and other short miscellaneous advertisements inserted in this Department, in leaded Nonpareil type, on first or fourth page, at Publisher's option, for 1 cent per word each insertion; but no advertisement taken for less than 20 cents. Terms positively cash in advance.

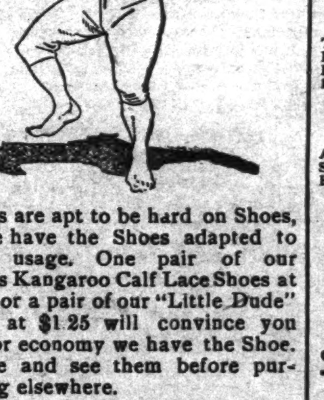
Do you speculate? "Guide to Successful Speculation" mailed free. Wheat, provision, cotton and stock speculation on limited margins thoroughly explained. Correspondence solicited. Warren, Ford & Co., 11 Wall Street, New York. my 17 1y tu th su

Hay—Timothy Hay, mixed Clover hay, Prairie Hay, Straw, Grain and all kinds of mixed feed for horses and cattle. Jno. S. McEachern, 211 Market St. Telephone 92. oct 17 tf

I offer to Discount any Price Lists for Groceries sent out by any other merchant by giving 5 cents worth more on their dollar off. If you don't believe it call on C. D. Jacobs, 219½ North Front street. oct 6 tf

Hayden, P. H., has in stock buggies, road Carts and harness of all kinds. Repairing done by skillful workmen on short notice. Opposite new Court House.

Shoes For The Boys.



Boys are apt to be hard on Shoes, but we have the Shoes adapted to rough usage. One pair of our youth's Kangaroo Calf Lace Shoes at $1.25, or a pair of our "Little Dude" Shoes at $1.25 will convince you that for economy we have the Shoe. Be sure and see them before purchasing elsewhere.

Geo. R. French & Sons.

nov 22 tf

BUY THE BEST.

If you intend to invest in a TYPEWRITER, BUY THE REMINGTON.

Don't throw away your money on experiments or toy machines.

Over 75 per cent. of the writing machines used in Wilmington are REMINGTON'S. All the principal business houses, Railroads and Telegraph Operators use them. Call and see the new Nos. 6 and 7, with all the late improvements.

Old Machines taken in exchange. We have also several machines to rent.

Stenographers' Supplies.

Carbon, Typewriter Ribbons, Short-hand Note Books, etc.

Office supplies of all kinds at lowest prices.

C. W. Yates & Co., Wilmington, N. C.

nov 29 tf

LEA & PERRINS

Signature is printed in BLUE diagonally across the OUTSIDE wrapper of every bottle of (the Original and Genuine) Worcestershire

Lea & Perrins

SAUCE

As a further protection against all imitations.

Agents for the United States,

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, N. Y.

oct 24 1y

VISIT THE STORE OF

C. W. Polvogt & Co.,

No. 9 North Front St.

DURING THIS WEEK AND SEE THE NEW GOODS THEY HAVE OPENED, CONSISTING OF

Stylish Dress Goods, Trimmings, Carpets, Rugs,

LADIES' JACKETS AND CAPES,

Blankets and Comforters.

The largest Carpet and Window Shade Department in the State.

Special attention paid to making and laying Carpets.

The Best $1.00 Kid Glove in the city. Every pair warranted.

Friday, Our Bargain Day.

C. W. Polvogt & Co.,

Sole Agents for Butterick's Patterns and W. B. Corsets.

Samples sent on application. nov 8 tf

We Are Here to Stay!

And we want to please everybody by giving them low prices, honest goods and fair dealing. We mean well and try to undersell all classes of competitors.

OUR CLOAKS have been a very interesting department in our store this season. We have sold lots of nice Capes and are still selling nice Capes at $2 00 and 2 50 up to 4.00 and 5 00, and even up to 8 00 and 10 00 each. In Children's Cloaks, nice for school. Cloaks for 98c, $1.25 and up to $2 00 each. Ladies' Cloaks from $2 00, 3.00 and up to 12.00 each. We are pushing this department and want your trade. We have sent a large order to the New York auction on fine Capes, which we expect in a few days, that we will sell from 75c to $4 00 each.

LADIES' HATS—We give employment to six young ladies in this department, and they trim all Hats free of cost to you if you buy the Hat and material from us. We have fine Trimmed Hats at 50, 75c and $1 00. Fine line all styles, trimmed in best goods, with Silk Ribbon. Tips, Plumes and Egretts for $1.50, 2 00 and up to 6 00 and 10 00 each. We have the best and largest trade in the city in this line. Sailor Hats all grades, from 10c to $1.00 each. Quils at 3 and 5c each. Flowers all grades, as they are much used this season.

OUR CLOTHING Department is one of much interest. We have all grades of Men's and Boys' Clothing. Strictly all wool Boys' Suits, from 4 to 14 years old, at $2 00 a Suit, nicely made, double-breasted, fine goods. We have Boys' Suits from $1 50 to 3 50, all kinds, nice, new, this season's goods. Men's Suits, all wool, nicely made, at $3.75; better at 5 00, splendid Suits, extra quality, at 6.50, 7 50 up to 10.00. Our line of fine black Clay Worsted, heavy weight, satin lined, nicely finished, at $8.25, worth regular 12.00.

MEN'S OVERCOATS of the nicest quality, from all wool Beaver Coats, well made, velvet collar, long and well finished for $6.00, worth regular 10 00 each, to cheap Coats at 2 00. Boys' job Overcoats, warm and nice, from $1.50 to 4 00. A Macintosh Coat with long cape, wool covered, at $2 98, 3 50 and up to 10 00.

If you need Dress Goods, Shoes, Hats, Clothing, Odd Pants, Underwear, or the celebrated Wilson Heaters, come and see us. We are headquarters for Cheap Goods.

At Wilmington's Big Racket Store,

Braddy & Gaylord, Prop.

nov 29 tf On Front street, opposite the Orton Hotel, Wilmington, N. C.

FANCY WORK FOR XMAS.

Stamped Linens.

Table Covers, Centre Pieces, Bureau Scarfs, Sideboard Covers, Bibs, Scarfs, Laundry Bags, Pillow Shams 10c to $1.25.

Special Prices in Ribbons and Laces.

Art Fringe 5 cents yard. Silk Cord in all colors at 5 cents yard. Beautiful Silkalines and Gilt Drapery at 10 and 12½c.

Zephyr.

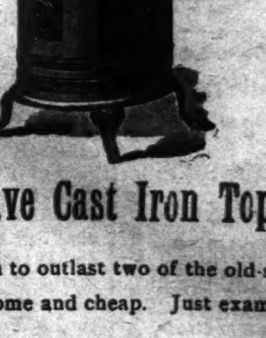
Split and Plain, in every imaginable color, 5c dozen. Embroidery Silks 10c dozen spools. Wash Silks 9c spool. Embroidery Cotton, all colors, two for 5c. China Silks, all colors, 25c yard. Lamb Wool Soles for Slippers 25c. Fancy Scrim 6c, 8c and 10c yard. Dotted Swiss 10c, 12½c and 15c.

Big Stock of Toys and Fancy Goods.

Prices lower than ever before.

J. H. Rehder & Co.

Phone 115. Car fare paid on all purchases of $1 00 and up. Beautiful Framed (water color) Pictures and Crayon Portraits given away when purchases amount to $10. nov 29 tf



These Stoves Have Cast Iron Top and Base.

We will guarantee them to outlast two of the old-style sheet iron tops and base. They are handsome and cheap. Just examine them—we have no further comments.

Wm. E. Springer & Co.,

"PURCELL" BUILDING, WILMINGTON, N. C. nov 20 tf

$400,000 TO LOAN

[AT MINIMUM RATES BY THE

ATLANTIC NATIONAL BANK,

WILMINGTON, N. C.,

on approved security. No customer put off for a day if his security is good. Accounts solicited. Unsurpassed facilities in every department of banking. No interest paid on deposits.

J. W. NORWOOD, President. W. C. COKER, Jr., Assistant Cashier

W. J. TOOMER, Cashier.

oct 16 tf

Nuts and Canned Goods.

Cocoanuts. Mixed Nuts,

CANNED PEACHES,

Tomatoes, Corn, Peas, Grapes, Okra and Tomatoes, Beans, Oysters, Beef, &c.

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Provisions, Bagging and Ties.

HALL & PEARSALL,

Nutt and Mulberry streets.

oct 25 D&W tf

Combination Bicycle FOR SALE.

A Combination "Crusader" Bicycle, for either lady or gentleman. Cushion Tires. Brand new. Will be sold cheap. Call in person, or address M., at STAR OFFICE.

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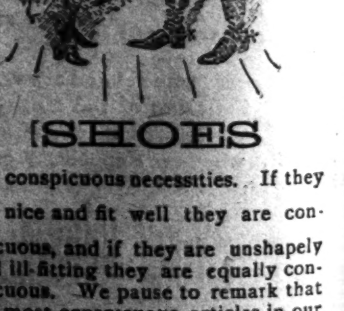

SHOES

are conspicuous necessities. If they are nice and fit well they are conspicuous, and if they are unshapely and ill-fitting they are equally conspicuous. We pause to remark that the most conspicuous articles in our store are SHOES.

We cordially invite a call for anything you need in our line.

Respectfully,

Mercer & Evans,

nov 26 tf 115 Princess St.